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AFFAIRS OF THE NATION

THE HOUSE VOTES TO ADJOURN ON MAY 31.

THE DEMOCRATS ABANDON THEIR OPPOSITION TO A VOTE—FIFTEEN MINUTES OF SPEECH-MAKING ON EACH SIDE—THE RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY A VOTE OF 131 TO 90.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The House to-day, after a brief struggle, passed the resolution providing for a final adjournment on May 31 by yeas 131, nays 90. Those Democrats who opposed the consideration of the resolution determined yesterday to resort to filibustering in order to defeat its passage to-day, the main purpose of this proposed action being to drive the question over until Monday, that it might be considered in a caucus which was to have been held to-night, as a majority of the Democrats were known to be opposed to final adjournment until something could be done with the pending Tariff bills. It was believed that if a caucus could be held, a decision against adjournment could be obtained, which decision would bind the action of the Democratic members in the House. For some reason, however, the purpose to hold a caucus was abandoned, and, recognizing the fact that nothing practical could be accomplished by filibustering, all captious opposition was withdrawn. When Mr. Gibson called up the resolution to-day a question of consideration was raised by Mr. Goode, of Virginia, who proposed to take up the Chinese Immigration bill. This measure was brought forward in the hope that it would capture the votes of the Pacific coast members, but the roll-call dispelled this hope and showed 125 to 85 votes in favor of considering the resolution for adjournment. Mr. Goode then moved to lay the resolution on the table, and another roll-call was ordered, resulting—yeas 89, nays 123.

This ended the opposition to the consideration of the adjournment resolution, and, the previous question being ordered on its passage, 15 minutes were allowed each side for debate. Messrs. Tucker, Weaver, Singleton, of Illinois, Townshend, and Dunnell spoke earnestly against final adjournment before any effort was made to consider the Tariff bills, the Refunding bill, and other public measures now on the calendar. Messrs. Garfield, O'Connor, and Sparks spoke in favor of the resolution. Mr. Garfield favored early adjournment mainly because he did not want the political cyclone which would sweep over the country in June to find Congress in session; no legislation could be obtained after that event, and Congress would simply become two political debating clubs for the manufacture of campaign material with which to disturb the business interests of the country. Mr. O'Connor was in favor of tariff reform, but was convinced that nothing could be accomplished in that direction during the present session, and therefore favored adjournment. He attributed the failure of tariff reform to the incapacity or indifference of the Committees on Ways and Means. Mr. Sparks spoke in a similar vein, after which the resolution was passed by the following vote: [Republicans in roman, Democrats in *italics*, Greenbackers in SMALL CAPITALS.]

YEAS—Messrs. *Atkins*, Aldrich of Rhode Island, Aldrich of Illinois, *Atherton*, *Backman*, Bailey, Baker, Ballou, Barber, *Baltzhoover*, Blake, *Bland*, Bouck, Bowman, Boyd, *Bragg*, Briggs, Browne, *Buckner*, Burrows, Butterworth, Carpenter, *Carson*, Chittenden, Claflin, *Clardy*, *Clymer*, Conger, Cook, Cowgill, Crapo, Davis of Illinois, Davis of California, Deering, *Dickey*, Dunnell, Errett, Evins, Farr, Field, *Frost*, Frye, *Garfield*, *Gaston*, *Gibson*, Goldzsalk, Hall, Harmer, Harrison, Hatcher, Hazelton, Hellman, Hiscock, Hoar, Houk, *Hull*, Jorgensen, Joyce, Keifer, Kelley, *Kenna*, Ketcham, *King*, *Kitchen*, Lane, *Le Fevre*, Lindsey, *Lounsbery*, Marsh, Martin of North Carolina, *Martin* of Delaware, Mason, McCook, McKinley, McPherson, Miller, Mitchell, Monroe, Neal, Newberry, Norcross, *O'Connor*, O'Neill, Orth, Pacheco, Page, *Paige*, Pierce, *Pelton*, Pound, Price, Reed, *Richardson* of South Carolina, *Richmond*, Robinson, Ross, Russell of North Carolina, Rusk, Sapp, Shelp, Sherwin, Smith, Southard of New-Jersey, *Sparks*, Stage, *Tillman*, Townsend of Ohio, *Tyler*, *Updegraff*, Valentine, Van Aernam, Voorhis, Van Voorhis, Ward, Warner, Washburn, White, Wilber, Williams of Wisconsin, Willis, *Wright*, Young of Ohio—131.

NAYS—Messrs. *Atkinson*, Anderson, *Arnfield*, *Atkins*, Belford, *Berry*, *Bickwell*, *Bright*, *Cabell*, *Caldwell*, Calkins, Cannon, *Cartlidge*, *Chalmers*, *Clark* of Missouri, *Cobb*, *Cutchen*, *Converse*, *Cox*, *Crouse*, Davis of North Carolina, *Davis* of Missouri, *De La Matyr*, *Douster*, *Dibrell*, Dunnell, *Elam*, *Ellis*, *Ewing*, *Felton*, Ford, *Forney*, Gibson, *Goode*, *Gunter*, *Harris* of Virginia, Haskell, *Hatch*, *Henry*, *Herbert*, *Hooker*, *Hostetler*, Hunton, *Hurd*, *Hutton*, *Jones*, *Kitchin*, *Ford*, *Kimball*, *Lamb*, *Lewis*, *Long*, *Martin* of West Virginia, *McKenzie*, *McMillet*, *Mills*, *Money*, *Neal*, *Persons*, *Phister*, *Poppleton*, *Robertson*, *Rothwell*, *Ryan* of Kansas, *Sawyer*, *Shelley*, *Sims*, *Smith*, *Stephens* of Mississippi, *Stephens*, *Stephens*, *Smith* of Georgia, *Stephens*, *Stevenson*, *Townshend* of Illinois, *Tucker*, *O. Turner*, *T. Turner*, *Dyer*, *Vance*, *Waddill*, WEAVER, *Wellborn*, *Whitacker*, *Whitthorne*, *Williams* of Alabama, *Willis*, *Wilson*—90.

A caucus of Democratic members of the House was held this evening, in the hall of the House, for the purpose of interchanging views upon the adjournment question. Representative Steele, of North Carolina, presided, and Representatives Springer, Hutchins, and others took part in the discussion. Upon motion of Mr. Springer, it was resolved that, in the opinion of those present, the vote by which the House to-day decided in favor of adjournment on May 31 should be reconsidered; that the question of adjournment should be postponed until the important legislation now pending and the necessary business of Congress has been disposed of. It was also resolved that the Political Assessment bill be called up in the House at an early day and pressed to a vote.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

AN OFFICER DISMISSED—ASSIGNMENTS OF MEDICAL OFFICERS.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The court-martial sentence of dismissal recently found against Lieut. J. Granville Gates, of the Twentieth Infantry, has been approved and the officer dismissed.

By direction of the Secretary of War, the following-named medical officers will represent the Medical Department of the Army at the annual meeting of the American Medical Association, to be held in New-York City, June 1: Surgeons J. B. Brown, J. H. Bill, C. H. Alden, and J. S. Billings. Surgeon Billings will proceed to New-York City in time to attend the meeting of the association, and will return to his proper station after its adjournment.

By direction of the Secretary of War, the following changes in the stations and duties of officers of the Medical Department are made: Assistant Surgeon Louis B. Tuxen will report in person to the Superintendent of the Mounted Recruiting Service for temporary duty at the cavalry depot, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, relieving Surgeon R. P. Vollum; Surgeon Vollum, on being relieved by Assistant Surgeon Tuxen, will report in person to the commanding General, Department of the East, for assignment to duty; Surgeon J. C. G. Happersett is relieved from duty in the Department of the East and will report in person to the commanding General, Department of Texas, for assignment to duty. Surgeon O. C. Byrne is relieved from duty in the Department of Dakota, and will report in person to the commanding General, Military Division of the Pacific, and Department of California, for assignment to duty in the Department of California. Assistant Surgeon J. V. Debenne is relieved from duty in the Department of Texas, and will report by letter to the Surgeon-General. Assistant Surgeon W. Matthews is relieved from duty in the Department of California, and will proceed to New-York City and report by letter upon his arrival there to the Surgeon-General; Assistant Surgeon C. B. Byrne, now on leave of absence, will report, in person, May 20, 1880, to the commanding General, Department of the South, for assignment to duty; Assistant Surgeon Wm. Hill will report in person to the commanding General, Department of the Missouri, for assignment to duty.

Leave of absence to Aug. 20, 1880, with permission to go beyond the sea, is granted to Lieut.-Col. Jos. H. Taylor, Fifth Cavalry, President of the Cavalry and Infantry Board, convened at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, by S. O. 57, Department of the Missouri, current series.

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GRANT WAY AHEAD IN ILLINOIS.

HIS OPPONENTS CONCEDE HIM A MAJORITY IN THE STATE CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Special dispatches to the *Times* give the following results of the county conventions held to-day, leaving only three more small counties to be heard from—Woodford County, 6 delegates to the Springfield Convention, for Grant, instructed; Grundy County, 5 for Grant, instructed; Washington County, 8 for Grant and 2 for Washburne; McHenry County, 9 for Blaine, instructed. Of 602 delegates in the State Convention, 653 have been chosen, and according to the figures of the *Times*, which are midway between those of Grant and anti-Grant advocates, the convention, omitting Cook County, stands Grant 280, Blaine 214, and Washburne 47, giving Grant a majority over both of 19. If the Blaine and Washburne delegates from Cook County are admitted, the figures stand: Grant, 350; Blaine, 248, and Washburne 105, leaving Grant in the minority by 23, and giving the anti-Grant party a clear majority of 7 in the convention, however the remaining counties go. Should the Grant delegation from Cook County be admitted, it would give him 423 delegates in the convention, or a clear majority of 76 over all rivals.

REPORTS OF INDIAN MURDERS.

MANY PROSPECTORS IN THE UTE RESERVATION SAID TO HAVE BEEN KILLED.

CHICAGO, May 15.—The *Times* this morning publishes a story from Leadville, told by John Allendorf to a reporter of that city, regarding a terrible massacre of white prospectors in the Ute Reservation. Allendorf says he left his home in Linn County, Kan., seven weeks ago, with 17 others, on an equipped expedition in search of mineral, which they found on the head-waters of the Gunnison River, in rich placers, which yielded from $3,000 to $4,000 a day. On May 3, while the party was widely scattered, Indians, strongly mounted, galloped down upon the camp and murdered the whole party, cutting their bodies into pieces. Allendorf witnessed the affair from the mountain, whither he had gone hunting. The Utes carried off all the gold and the whole outfit. Allendorf escaped, and walked for several days until he reached a settlement. He gives the following as the names of the murdered men: Charles and John Andrews, Ellis Merlan, James Henderson, John and Isaac Ditmore, Martin Fleming, Peter Amberg, Fred and Louis Snell, Edward Maron, Philip Jackson, Josiah Warner, Jesse, Jerry and Adam Homar, and Julius Terry. Mr. Allendorf confesses that his story had been discredited by the settlers to whom he told it, and who attributed it to a disordered brain.

Telegrams received from Leadville, yesterday, report that men coming from the reservation to Salt Lake City, state that a party of 35 prospectors was corralled on Gunnison, and 19 men were killed. This is supposed to be Bradbury's party, which left Del Norte three weeks ago. Gen. McKenzie's column is on its way to the scene. A letter from Saguache says: "The Utes are reported to have killed 19 miners 40 miles west of that place, and troops from Fort Garland are on the way thither."

All these stories are subject to doubt, and cannot be verified soon, as the roads are in a terrible condition, but it is believed that the Indians are making preparations for the war-path, and stirring news is expected soon.

GALVESTON, Texas, May 15.—A dispatch to the *News* from Fort Davis says 50 Indians attacked an emigrant party going West yesterday. One man and one woman were killed; two men were wounded and two are missing, and are supposed to have been killed. The El Paso stage picked up one of the wounded. All the stock was captured.

BILLINGS FOUND NOT GUILTY.

THE JURY OUT ONLY ABOUT THREE HOURS—THE PRISONER'S FRIENDS REJOICING.

BALLSTON, N. Y., May 15.—Judge Potter delivered a strong charge to the jury in the Billings case this morning. He said the case was one of fact, not of law. The crime was murder in the first degree, and the prisoner was guilty of that if guilty at all. The jury should disregard the former trial, and decide upon the evidence presented at this. The employment of special counsel was proper in so important a case. Reasonable doubt was serious and substantial doubt. Verdicts should depend upon probabilities, not possibilities. The theories were reviewed and questions of the sufficiency of the evidence were considered. The different branches of the case—tracks, gun, bullet, alibi, motive, &c.—were touched upon briefly. The jury retired, and the Court-house was cleared before noon. At 2:45 o'clock the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged. There is much rejoicing among his friends.

DISASTERS TO VESSELS.

LONDON, May 15.—The American ship H. L. Richardson, Capt. Palmer, from Lobos de Afuera, has arrived at Queenstown leaky.

The British bark Souvenir, Capt. Brown, before reported as having been ashore on Kentish Knock, is anchored at Gravesend. She is making much water.

The British bark Burmah, Capt. Whitehead, from St. Thomas, Porto Rico, for Aquadilla, and the Channel, put a prize crew aboard the Norwegian bark Alt Vel, Capt. Berildsen, from Newport, England, for the United States, (before reported abandoned in a sinking condition,) who brought her safely into Crookhaven.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The Signal Corps Officer at Key West, Fla., reports to the Chief of Ordnance, at 10:30 P. M., as follows: "The schooner Lee McKay, with cattle, from Punta Rassa, was struck by a squall while entering this harbor, and capsized. A steamer is alongside now."

NEW-ORLEANS, May 15.—The steam-ship R. R. Ward, Jr., hence for Truxillo, went ashore, at daylight this morning, in Wilder's Bayou. Assistance has been sent.

MADEIRA, May 15.—Three of the five missing boats of the mail steamer American, which foundered on the passage from the Cape of Good Hope for Southampton, were picked up on April 24 and 25, by the American bark Emma F. Hartman, Capt. Upton, from Acora, for Winnebah, in latitude 9° 30' north, and longitude 9° west. The bark transferred the occupants of the boats on April 27, to the steamer Coanza, which landed them at Grand Bassam. There the British steamer Senegal took them aboard for the Grand Canary island, on reaching which, the Senegal struck on a sunken rock, and was run ashore in order to save life, and the weather being fine all on board were saved, except the Hon. John Patterson, who was drowned by a boat capsizing. News of the missing boats has been awaited with intense anxiety in London and at the cape.

COLORED BISHOPS ELECTED.

ST. LOUIS, May 15.—The African Methodist Conference has appointed the following committee to call an Ecumenical Council to unite all the colored branches of the Methodist Church in the world: The Rev. Messrs. A. A. Williams, T. H. Jackson, H. M. Turner, C. T. Shaffer, R. H. Cain, R. W. Arnett, and W. H. Hunter. This afternoon the session was consumed in electing three additional Bishops. On the first ballot, the Rev. H. M. Turner, of Georgia, received 126 out of 208 votes cast. On the second ballot, the Rev. William F. Dickerson, of New-York, received 113 out of 198 votes cast. On the third ballot, there was no election. On the fourth ballot, the Rev. R. H. Cain, of South Carolina, received 118 out of 188 votes cast.

THE ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 15.—The Ancient Order of Hibernians adjourned finally to day to meet at St. Louis on the second Tuesday of May, 1881. The closing session, apart from private business, was devoted to an election of officers, the following being selected: National President, Patrick McGuire, Delaware; National Secretary, Thaddeus Gallagher, San Francisco; National Treasurer, Joseph Doyle, Philadelphia; National Sentinel, John F. Wolfe, Philadelphia; John Boyle, Louisville; P. H. Moylan, Philadelphia; John Mullen, Chicago; J. J. McGlynn, New Haven. The next place of meeting of delegates selected was Louisville.

FOREIGN STATE METHODS

QUESTIONS BEFORE EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS.

ENGLAND AND THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE—THE PUBLIC MEETINGS BILL IN FRANCE—GERMANY AND THE CATHOLICS—PARTIES IN SPAIN.

LIVERPOOL, May 15.—A correspondent states that Sir Henry Bartle Frere has tendered his resignation as Governor of the Cape of Good Hope.

CAPE TOWN, May 13.—In the Assembly, a motion has been introduced involving a vote of censure on the Government for proclaiming the Peace Preservation act in Basutoland and ordering the disarmament of the natives.

LONDON, May 15.—A correspondent says he learns that the Government intend to remove the restrictions on the native press of India, imposed by the Vernacular Press law under the late Government.

Sir John Lubbock, who sat for Maidstone in the last Parliament, remains as the only Liberal candidate for London University, as all the other Liberal candidates have retired, owing to the result of an inquiry into the views of the Liberal graduates, showing a large majority for Sir John Lubbock.

A Berlin correspondent, commenting on the Church question, says: "Hundreds of parishes are without priests, and no new ones can be nominated until the Bishops are willing to submit the names of candidates to the Government. It is, therefore, believed in Government circles that the Pope is inclined to give in, as he fears the power of the Papacy in Europe might be shaken by longer delay. To re-establish this power, the Pope is said to be willing to make, for the moment, some sacrifices, and also some important concessions. In this policy, however, the Pope will encounter resistance in a body. The Moslems in the Jesuits.

A Paris correspondent says: "The action of the Committee of the Chamber of Deputies on the Public Meetings bill in withdrawing clause 9—authorizing the Government's representative to dissolve any meeting in certain cases—was a compromise, attributed to M. Gambetta, President of the Chamber. Whether or not the Cabinet will accept it is uncertain, but they probably will, as their only chance of avoiding defeat is by going from one [illegible] another, thus gaining time [illegible] wish and duty to continue in office [illegible] next election.

"The Chamber consists of about 557 active members, of which number 140 belong to the Right, 140 to the Left Centre and Pure Left, 160 to the Advanced Left, and 40 to the Extreme Left. Half the Advanced Left consistently support the Government, while the other half are led by MM. Floquet, Brisson, and Bert, (Republicans,) who want office, and are willing to overturn the Cabinet even by a coalition with the Right. The Bonapartists and Monarchists are always willing to overthrow the Cabinet, believing that constant changes and turmoil will disgust the people with the Republic, and the Extreme Left is ready to use any means to exclude the Moderates, because the danger of an adverse coalition vote."

The correspondent believes, however, that Premier De Freycinet will be able to hold out either until the legal term for the elections or until the plainly irreconcilable attitude of the Chamber renders dissolution inevitable.

PARIS, May 15.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, debate was resumed on the Public Meetings bill. M. Cazot, Minister of Justice, proposed a compromise, settling the difficulty about the right to dissolve meetings thus: A Commissary of Police shall have the right to attend meetings and warn those present, but not to dissolve meetings. This proposal was adopted by a vote of 263 to 204, and the whole bill was passed.

M. Lepère, Minister of the Interior and of Worship, yesterday intimated to Premier De Freycinet his intention to resign.

Private advices from Madrid state that a fusion has been effected between the Liberal and Dynastic Parties for the purpose of overthrowing Premier Canovas Del Castillo's Cabinet. The Radicals and Democrats will henceforth be isolated. This Parliamentary evolution renders possible an early accession of the Dynastic Liberals to power.

AN ENGLISH LIBEL SUIT.

THE EDITOR OF TRUTH SUCCESSFUL IN THE LAMBRI SUIT.

LONDON, May 15.—The criminal prosecution for libel instituted by M. Lambri against Mr. Henry Labouchere, editor of *Truth*, in the Court of Queen's Bench, before Chief-Justice Cockburn and a special jury, has been the social sensation of the week. The trial was begun on May 10. The defense called many witnesses to prove M. Lambri's previous career as a card-sharper and associate of low and fast people, and that he had fallen under the notice of the French Police. At the close of this evidence, M. Lambri was recalled to the witness stand, and denied all the specific statements of previous witnesses, but his own admissions showed that he had no settled occupation, that for years he had been a frequenter of watering-places and Summer and Winter resorts where opportunities for private play are found. Parts of the evidence showing the habits and customs of a certain element of London society seem to have produced much impression on the public mind.

Chief-Justice Cockburn, in summing up the defense to the jury, charged strongly against the prosecutor, pointing out the failure of M. Lambri to call witnesses that were easily accessible to rebut the evidence of the defendant's witnesses, which made out a prima facie case against him. Either these witnesses or M. Lambri, he said, committed willful perjury, and the jury must decide which they would believe. The jury was out half an hour. It found that the prosecutor had played foully, and won money in the specific case proved by the defendant; that he conspired with Belliard and Guagni to come to England and win money by card sharping, and that he falsely assumed the title of Pasha to gain access to the clubs. The jury awarded costs against the prosecutor. This is equivalent to saying that M. Lambri's entire testimony was false.

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

LONDON, May 15.—The *Morning Post* says: "At Blackburn to-day the strike of the cotton operatives will be fully developed. The spinning and carding department, in which about 7,000 operatives are engaged, will be closed, and upward of 80,000 operatives in all will be rendered idle. With four exceptions, the masters are unanimous in the lock-out, and will not reopen the mills until they see the operatives as a body prepared to resume work. There is no doubt that a majority of the operatives from the beginning have been opposed to a strike, and whenever the masters open their mills, which it is expected they will do in the course of a week, the weavers, judging from their present demeanor, will return in large numbers."

Gertrude Kellogg made her first public appearance at Willis's Rooms here yesterday, reciting selections from Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Trowbridge, Holmes, and other authors. She produced a highly favorable impression.

The Hon. James Russell Lowell, the American Minister to England, and Mrs. Lowell arrived at Southampton from Havre on Thursday last. They will come to London on Monday next. The health of Mrs. Lowell is improving.

A boiler explosion occurred this afternoon at the Birchill's Hall iron works, near Walsall. Fifteen persons were instantly killed and 25 others were taken to the hospital, some of whom are in a dying condition.

The ninth of the fallen girders of the Tay bridge was lifted from the water yesterday and landed. The girder, which is the last of the set of three spans of the bridge, was then placed on the bankers of the great Tay viaduct, with a view to ascertain the direction in which the bridge fell. There was an expansion joint at the north end of this girder, and the condition of the iron-work, together with the fact that a part of the permanent roadway on an adjoining span was torn away, indicates that the bridge first gave way at the south end.

The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to 3 months, is 2¾ to 3 per cent, and for trade bills, 60 days to 3 months, 3 to 3½ per cent. On the Stock Exchange, home funds were buoyant, and many foreign stocks have improved. The position of Continental securities indicates an almost universal return of confidence. Even the threatened break-up of Turkey scarcely checks the movement. Passenger railways have risen on the prospect of improved traffic. In water stocks, on the continued agitation for the purchase of the property by the Government, there was a heavy fall. American railways would seem to indicate that the inevitable reaction from the excessive inflation of the past year had at length set in."

CHIEF-JUSTICE CHURCH'S DEATH.

PREPARATION FOR THE FUNERAL—LOOKING TO THE VACANT PLACE.

ALBION, N. Y., May 15.—The funeral of the late Chief-Justice Church will be held at Christ Church, in this village, Tuesday afternoon. The services will be conducted by Bishop Coxe and the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Barnard. Judges Folger and Andrews arrived on the noon train, and when conducted to the room in which lay the body of their late associate, their emotion was beyond control. Mrs. Church was completely prostrated by the blow, and passed a restless night. This morning she was somewhat better. The bearers at the funeral will be chosen from the Chief-Justice's friends here. The natural appearance of the body is generally remarked. The attending physician states that Judge Church died in a fit of apoplexy, and that life was extinct within 10 minutes after the attack. Telegrams are constantly being received from all parts of the country tendering sympathy to the bereaved family. The Bar of this and the adjoining counties will attend in a body. The Masons of the family residence are numbered by thousands.

ROCHESTER, May 15.—The name of William F. Cogswell, of this city, will be pressed for appointment to the vacancy in the Court of Appeals caused by the death of Chief-Justice Church. Mr. Cogswell is about 60 years of age, and holds a high place in the esteem of the members of his profession in Western New-York. He never sought office—in fact he constantly refused it—but it is believed he would accept the appointment if tendered him.

At the opening of the various branches of the Supreme, Superior, Common Pleas, and Marine Courts to-morrow morning, motions to adjourn, out of respect for the memory of Chief-Justice Church, will be made, and supported in eulogistic addresses. The same proceedings will take place in the criminal courts. A meeting of the Bar will be held in the Supreme Court, General Term, room to-morrow afternoon. Appropriate expression will then be given in speeches and resolutions to the esteem in which Chief-Justice Church's character, abilities, and services to the State and the legal profession are held by the lawyers of this City, and to their regret for his sudden and unexpected death. The Court of Special Sessions was adjourned yesterday upon being informed of Judge Church's death. At a meeting of the Tammany Hall Committee on Organization last night, resolutions of regret were adopted, and a committee was appointed to attend the funeral of the dead jurist.

A POLITICAL BULLY'S TRIAL.

A DEMOCRATIC RUFFIAN HOPES TO ESCAPE JUSTICE AFTER A COWARDLY MURDER.

BALTIMORE, May 15.—A murder trial which presents some very peculiar features, and will attract much attention, has been assigned for trial here in the Criminal Court on Monday next. It is the trial of George Trust, a prominent Democratic politician of the Fifteenth Ward, an ex-Sergeant on the Police force, and for several years holding the appointment of cook in the City Jail, for the wanton murder of a highly respected colored farmer of Anne Arundel County, W. A. Robinson, in this city, on Nov. 11, 1879. The evidence at the inquest was very direct and convincing. The murder was most deliberate and unprovoked. Robinson had come to the city with his stepfather and mother. He was walking some distance ahead of them, in Light-street, when Trust placed his hand on his shoulder and said: "Is you a Democrat or a Republican?" It is not positively known whether or not Robinson replied, but it is believed he said he was a Republican, which he was. Robinson made a movement to pass to one side, when, without further warning, Trust pulled out his pistol, with the words "Baltimore City Jail" engraved on the handle, and, aiming at Robinson's head, fired, killing his unoffending victim instantly. Trust put his pistol back in his pocket and walked off at a rapid pace, as if nothing had happened. The witnesses agreed that Trust did not stagger or appear to be under the influence of liquor at the time.

Robinson and Trust had never met before, and there was no cause for the brutal act, except that he had declared a Republican. The prosecution made under which Trust is to be tried charges him with willful and premeditated murder. As Robinson was a stranger to him, there could hardly have been any premeditation or malice toward him individually, and the interesting question will be whether a person who declares "himself Republican" generally constitutes legal premeditation when that malice leads to the killing of a person of that class. Trust's record is not an enviable one. On the election day the week previous to the murder, he was at work with the Democratic ward "rounders" in the southern part of the city, until he became so obstreperous and violent that the Police had to arrest him, and he was cared for at the station until next day, when he was released to vote early in the morning. As shown by evidence, he took an active part in intimidating voters that did not belong to the Democratic Party. His political influence has saved him from his just deserts in several cases. In this case the trial was postponed on one pretext and another since January, when it was expected to come up, and his friends express great hope that he will get off with a very light sentence. Attempts will be made, it is said, to establish a plea of insanity. His counsel are United States Senator W. Pinkney White and John Carson.

THE KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

PROCEEDINGS AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SUPREME LODGE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 15.—The seventh annual meeting of the Supreme Lodge, Knights of Honor, of the United States, was opened at Masonic Hall, in this city, on Tuesday. The attendance was unexpectedly large. Most of the delegates, especially those from the Pacific coast and far-off Northern and Eastern States, were accompanied by their families, who were most agreeably entertained during their brief visit. Of the reports submitted to the meeting, that of the Supreme Treasurer showed that the total receipts during the past year amounted to $1,141,494 87; disbursements, $1,080,600; balance, $61,494 87. Thirty two-thousand-dollar orders already drawn, when paid, will reduce the actual amount in the treasury to $1,494 87. The general fund reached $33,507 38, of which $30,855 15 was disbursed during the fiscal year, leaving a balance of $14,401 27. The widows' and orphans' benefit fund showed an expenditure of $1,101,000—paid in 826 benefits and derived from 17 assessments. A special call for the relief of Memphis, during the epidemic, produced $21,763 10. The death-rate in 1879, and each year since successively, has been 8, 20, 72, 130, 488, 826—among the latter were 40 yellow fever deaths. The Supreme Reporter's report showed a steady increase in membership during the past year; two grand lodges in California and Montana, and 810 subordinate lodges, aggregating 26,000 new members, were chartered and organized. After a brief, unimportant session, the Supreme Lodge adjourned, on Thursday, to participate in an excursion on the steamer Sappho, under the auspices of the Charleston Knights, whose careful and considerate attention on the occasion elicited high encomiums. The main feature in the proceedings yesterday was the adoption of a committee report to revise the ritual, which provides for the condensing of the ceremonies in subordinate lodges into one degree, which shall be brief, chaste, and impressive, a separate degree for grand lodges, and the abolition of special ceremonies for opening and closing the Supreme Lodge. No new paraphernalia will be introduced. A committee was appointed to prepare a new ritual. A resolution was also adopted authorizing the appointment of three attorneys to defend the order against suits instituted by the Insurance companies. The constitution of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota was approved. Under a recent law, that State is a separate jurisdiction, and a request was made in the annual congratulation, and a Resolution was adopted to that effect for the address that is to be drawn up therefor.

EXPERTS AFTER THE CADET

A DRAMATIC DAY IN THE WHITTAKER INVESTIGATION.

THE COURT REVEALS ITS CASE—WHAT AN EXPERT DISCOVERED—THE NOTE OF WARNING AND ITS CONNECTION WITH A LETTER OF WHITTAKER TO HIS MOTHER.

WEST POINT, May 15.—That something out of the usual course of events was expected to happen in the Whittaker trial was evident early this morning by the unusual number of spectators that thronged to the court-room. The ladies came with their work-boxes and embroidery, as they have been accustomed to do, and their anticipations of a long session were not disappointed. Gen. Schofield and nearly every officer of the post were present, and the library was fairly packed with people. It proved the most important day in the trial of Cadet Whittaker, and the developments amply explained the satisfied look which the court has worn for several days. It is probable that most people who have read or heard of the evidence in the case were prepared to see a decision rendered against the colored Cadet by this court; but very few could have foreseen the dramatic developments which were made in open court to-day. In fact, they came like a thunder-clap on Whittaker and everybody, except the members of the court, and even Prof. Greener seemed dumfounded at the revelations of the work of the experts. Whittaker himself bore the ordeal through which he was forced to pass with a nerve and coolness which were remarkable. He never flinched once, and though some of the questions addressed to him were most skillfully worded with a design to entrap him into compromising admissions, he clung to his original story of the outrage without varying, except in one or two minor and comparatively unimportant details.

Joseph R. Paine, the expert, was the first witness. He concluded that Set No. 1 contained enough resemblances to the note of warning to justify him in assuming that one writer was the author of both. In answer to Recorder Sears he said that his experience as an expert was very great. He was engaged in the Howard will case, in Boston; the Taylor will case, in New-York, and several other more or less important ones, which he mentioned. He had not been called to advocate any particular side or theory in this case. He had only sought to bring out the facts in the matter.

At the conclusion of this testimony there was a break in the proceedings for some 10 minutes, at the close of which Cadet Johnson C. Whittaker took the witness stand. He was dressed in his regulation uniform, and wore white gloves. He was calm and collected, and sat with his hands crossed during the entire time of the long examination which followed. As he stepped to the chair Prof. Greener moved forward to speak to him, but was gently pushed back by Lieut. Knight. Whittaker's counsel, who held quite a long conversation with his client. In answer to Recorder Sears, Whittaker said that before coming to West Point he had read and heard of the treatment to which colored Cadets were subjected there, and he naturally expected to be ostracized and left alone, the same as the others had been. In some respects he had been treated far better than he expected to be. He had never before this outrage been "deviled" or "hazed," nor asked to work for the older Cadets, but Cadet Flipper had carried water to his room frequently. Cadet Flipper's book, "Cadet Life at West Point," was shown to Whittaker, and he identified a letter contained in it, written by himself to Flipper, in which he says that he is being treated "bully," and that his officer is "O. K." "There has been nothing in the treatment to which I have been subjected here," said Whittaker, "that would induce any gentleman to mutilate himself. I have no clue to aid you in finding out who were my assailants, but I do suspect that they were Cadets. My suspicions point toward Cadets Blake and McDonald on account of some little trouble I have had with them. I put on Mr. Blake's cap one day by mistake, and he was very angry about it. One day when we were leaving the Commutary Department, he moved out of my way, very angrily, and displaying great scorn. I believe that there are men so debased and biased and prejudiced that they would do an act like this, even in revenge for such small troubles as these. I have suspected these men since, perhaps, the 15th of April. Before that I can't say that I suspected any particular Cadet." To President Mordecai, Whittaker said that he had not informed his counsel, Lieut. Knight, of his suspicions. He was not sure that his suspicions were strong enough to justify him in mentioning them to counsel, and he should not have mentioned them now if the court had not asked him.

Recorder Sears here presented the nine page letter required by the detectives last Wednesday, and asked Whittaker if he wrote it. He attempted to take it to read, but Capt. Sears held it close, and repeated his question. The Cadet refused to answer until he had read it, and Lieut. Knight finally secured it and passed it to Whittaker, sheet by sheet. Having read it carefully, the boy said that it was his. It was written to a Mr. Wester, a colored man in New-York, on the day after the outrage, and related in detail the story of the assault as told by the Cadet since. In the letter Whittaker says: "I have always treated officers and Cadets with respect, and could not believe that any of the latter would some day deliver an injury if yet this is the case." It was sought to show by this that Whittaker had suspected Cadets the first day after the outrage, though he had just testified that he had not begun to suspect them until after the 15th of April. The Cadet said that the letter expressed his feelings at the time when it was written, and not his suspicions. "I don't exactly know how they mark hogs down South," said the witness, answering to another point; "I never saw them marked, but I have seen them after their ears were cut. I have read and heard of the Kukluxers outrages in South Carolina; I have heard of persons being muzzled by the Kukluxers, but I don't remember hearing of their ears being slit or cropped. I have read some sensational literature, but not much. I believe that I have some purpose to serve in life, and some good to do as an educated and intelligent man, but I have not supposed it to be my special mission to elevate the colored race."

With regard to the anonymous note, Whittaker said that he placed it in his drawer after reading it. He did not think it of sufficient importance to warrant him in troubling the Commandant with it. He could not say what instruments his assailants used in cutting his ears. He had no eyes in the side of his head, and therefore could not see. The man who first sprang upon him in bed was the one who struck him in the nose, and he began to bleed at once. He was very weak from the bleeding and lying, and frightened. "I was really frightened," said Whittaker, "badly frightened, but not so much that I did not try to defend myself. When I asked for the pillow to rest my head on, I supposed they had tied me so tightly that I could not escape before morning, and I dared not call out loud for fear they would execute their threat and kill me."

"How did you expect them to make a dead man of you?" asked Recorder Sears.

"I don't know that I had any particular idea about it. They might shoot me or stab me. They had threatened me, and I had good reason to believe that they meant to carry out their threats after what they had already done."

"Don't you know that a single lead yell would have brought you assistance, and led to the capture of your assailants?"

"I thought it more likely to bring back my assailants than to bring me any relief. I think now that if I had called out they would probably have returned and taken my life."

"Have you received from any person any suggestions to the two Cadets you have mentioned?"

"I have received suggestions in regard to one Cadet only. I received a telegram from Lieut. Flipper, who suggested that Cadet McDonald was open to suspicion. I don't remember that anybody else has made any suggestion to me in regard to any Cadet to whom attention might attach. I have had several conversations with Cadets, but I have had with Cadets Blake and McDonald. I have spoken about it to Detectives Fisher and Sampson and to Prof. Greener."

"If you felt that you had not grounds of suspicion strong enough to warrant your telling your counsel about Cadets Blake and McDonald, do you not think it unjust now to bring these young men's names into such publicity?"

"It would have been unjust in me if this court had not asked me a direct question, to which I was bound in honor to answer truly."

At this point, Recorder Sears for the first time intimated the nature of the bearing of the experts' testimony. It was precisely what has been expected by everybody here, but it nevertheless created a temporary excitement in the crowded court-room. Cadet Whittaker was the only person, except the members of the court, who showed no appreciation of the dramatic features of the scene. His face was as calm and his answers as natural as though he were attending an ordinary recitation in the section-room. Fixing his eyes sternly upon Whittaker, who returned the gaze without flinching, the Recorder said:

"Do you still deny having ever seen the anonymous note of warning before the day on which you have professed to receive it?"

"I still deny it," was the prompt answer.

"How, then, do you account for the fact that out of over 300 specimens of writing submitted for their examination five experts have settled upon your handwriting as that of the author of the note of warning?"

"I account for it by stating that that note must have been forged and made to imitate my writing."

"How do you account for the fact that from microscopical examination the paper on which the anonymous note is written is found to be precisely the same, in texture and manufacture, as that on which one of your specimens is written?"

ficial, emblematical, it seemed to me, of the hollowness of the entire business. There is nothing more significant, I fancy, in these Roman Catholic countries than the show of candles which are not real, the display of flowers that are false, the glitter of gold which is tinsel, and the tawdry tributes on the tawdry altars of saints and martyrs. In the beautiful City of Antwerp there is a shrine at nearly every street corner, and the only lamps in the historic town that are dim and dirty are those which hang before the figures of Mary. It must be admitted that we taberlin some of our sentiments in regard to flowers from our Roman Catholic ancestors, who pressed, as they do now, into the service of the Church all things that appeal to the senses and the imagination. But London of to-day uses up more flowers for decorative purposes, I should say, than any six Continental cities. Without her floral window-boxes, her many-hued flowerbeds, her shrubs, her button-holes, her street flower-carts, London would be a dark city, indeed. Howitt himself is fain to admit that "in reality the use of flowers never was stronger in any age or nation than ours. We have perhaps less love of showy festivity than our ancestors; but we have more poetry and sentiment among the people at large. We have conveyed from every region its most curious and splendid plants; and such is the poetical perception of natural beauty in the general mind that, wherever our wild flowers spring up, in the grass, on the overhanging banks of the wild brook, or in the mossy shade of the forest, there are shining eyes to behold them. It is fittingly announced to-day, on official authority, that Hyde Park is to be thronged this season with American plants, which will be renewed as occasion and our climate requires. Last week I was in Holland. Rotterdam and Amsterdam had displays of the national bulb in their public and private gardens; but you may see more tulips in one of the London parks than in all the gardens of these great and picturesque cities of Dutchland put together. A black, grimy, hard, dirty city, London presents itself at most points as you enter it from the Continent; but at the West End and in the suburbs it has flower-beds and green grass and umbrageous trees such as eclipse everything that France or Germany can show. If we could only get rid of our smoke, London might even raise her hand architecturally among the show cities of the Continent; but as long as there is a cloud of soot from the fires of four million people hanging over us, so long must we have black streets, sombre trees, dirty blinds, and grimy people.

OUT OF JOURNALISM.

The London season may be said to be fairly opened on the 1st of May. This year it obtains additional dignity from the fact that the new Parliament begins its sittings with the opening of this picture exhibitions, the religious meetings, and the opera. The Grosvenor Gallery "press view" was yesterday, and the exhibition will convert not a few to the Sir Coutts Lindsay institution. I walked through the galleries myself with peculiar satisfaction. The eccentricities of the fantastic school which tried to make a home here are less noticeable than ever. There is really not a bad work in the exhibition, and the disposition of the pictures is admirable. The galleries are not crowded as are the Salons of the Royal Academy, Sir Coutts Lindsay has secured examples of all the leading studios, and judged all round the exhibition is eminently creditable to all concerned. A. Legros is represented by several striking portraits, notably one of Prof. Huxley. G. F. Watts, R. A., contributes six magnificent works, chief among them being "Daphne" and "Psyche," two life-size studies of the nude. Millais's remarkable portraits of Mr. Jopling and Mrs. Cadrd are here. J. D. Linton's "Victorious," exhibiting an incident in the life of a soldier of the sixteenth century, is an impressive picture. J. R. Weguelin successfully illustrates the lines:

"And in the vale of Lena,
The rose-tree must shall foam
Round the white feet of laughing girls
Whose sires have march'd to Rome."

W. T. Muckley has an appropriate study of white and red May—

"Spring's parting gift to Summer days."

I. W. North, inspired, no doubt, by Doré's famous prairie flowers, has executed a brilliant and most truthful delineation of "The Grass of the Field." Albert Moore is a trifle eccentric in two female figures called by floral names. There is a charming "Portrait Study" by Sir Coutts Lindsay. "Coast Pastures" shows Mr. Mark Fisher at his best. Burne-Jones's "Golden Stairs" is a masterly work. Boughton's "Omnia Vincit Amor" has an important place on the line. R. C. Minor will be remembered for his rich, deep, warm effects in a striking landscape called "Sundown." "The Bather" is a careful bit of flesh, drapery, and landscape by Mrs. Anderson. Richmond's "Song of Miriam" is a grand decorative work. It is a capital idea of H. Cook to put his Iago Magjiore in a gorgeous frame of black and gold. They would not permit this at the Academy, but at the Grosvenor there is special sympathy for artistic effect, no matter how obtained. I must return to this and other exhibitions in a future letter. In a shady corner of the gallery I was regaled with the best literary and art gossip of the day, for there were many press men in the rooms. The *Athenæum* is to have a rival in a new journal to be called the *Pen*. Americans should be glad of this, for the *Athenæum* is studiously unfair to American authors. John Oldcastle (a *nom de plume*) is writing a book on "Journals and Journalists," to be published by Field & Trev. It will contain autographs of leading writers and a guide to press and literary work. Her Majesty the Queen has allowed the editor of the art publication issued monthly by Cassells to select some drawings from her portfolio to be published in his next number. James Sutherland, of the Madras *Times*, has been two years in London engaged in trying to establish a city paper called the *Citizen*. On the point of apparent success, he is sick, and goes back to India minus $20,000; the *City Press* is the *Citizen's* chief rival, and the conductors have "spread" themselves considerably in their competition with the new paper. Lord Beaconsfield has gone out of office amid a shower of decorations and titles. Wealth and favoritism have come in for no end of honors. But while the noble Earl made his private secretary a peer of the realm, he simply checked a Knighthood at the press. Mr. Bathwick, of the *Morning Post*, is now Sir Algernon Bathwick. Mrs. Peake has given her tableau entertainments to royalty and Mayfair. The illustrations were devoted to the Waverly novels, and very few of the great people present knew the meaning of them. The proceeds are to be given to the Irish famine fund. Each scene was arranged by a famous artist, and Mrs. Langtry as Effie Deans was the success of the night.

WOMEN AT THE CONVENTIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—A letter has been sent to Senator Don Cameron, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, signed by 115 Republicans of the United States Senate and House of Representatives, asking that seats be provided at the Chicago Presidential Convention for 70 women delegates of State and National Woman Suffrage Associations. A similar letter to the National Democratic Committee is in circulation on the Democratic side of the House, and it has been signed by J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, Frank Hurd, of Ohio, Otho R. Singleton, of Mississippi, and others.

MR. STARIN'S LIBERALITY.

The veteran soldiers and sailors of the late war who reside in this City and its vicinity with their families, were taken upon a very pleasant excursion last Summer at the expense of Congressman John H. Starin. It is proposed by Mr. Starin to repeat his entertainment this Summer. He has requested Police Justice Bankson T. Morgan, who is prominent among the veterans, to take charge of the arrangements for the excursion, and that gentleman has consented to do so. The excursion will take place on Saturday, June 12. Mr. Starin will provide a steamer, barges, music, a picnic ground, and every other necessity for the enjoyment of the excursionists.

A DEPUTY SHERIFF FOILED.

At 7:30 o'clock last evening, Deputy Sheriff David Gideon went to the box-office of the Windsor Theatre, in the Bowery, to attach the receipts, on an attachment issued by Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court, in a suit against Mamie Forrester, who is playing "Mazeppa" there, for $1,000. At the box-office the Deputy Sheriff was met by Frank R. Murphy, the lessee of the theatre, who claimed the money as his own, and would not permit the levy to be made. A disturbance occurred, and Murphy caused the arrest of the Deputy Sheriff on a charge of disorderly conduct. Policeman Flynn took him to the Mercer-street Police Station, where Supt. Christie discharged him. As Gideon threatened to obtain a replevin writ, Deputy Sheriff and agents the box-office later in the evening. Sergt. Christie sent a squad of police to the theatre to keep the peace. Deputy Gideon did return later in the night with three or four Deputies, but made no further attempt to levy on the receipts, and the play went on as usual.

THE SUMMER'S FASHIONS.

NEW COSTUMES AND MATERIALS FOR THE SEASON.

HOW THE VARIED ASSORTMENT OF BLACK GOODS MAY BE MADE UP—MATCHING DIFFERENT ARTICLES OF DRESS—DESCRIPTIONS OF SOME NEW COSTUMES—BONNETS, SHOES, AND GLOVE.

A great variety of black materials is to be seen this Spring, and it is more than probable that will still play a prominent part in the fashions. There are grenadines with moire antique stripes, with large damasse designs on their grounds, and very fine dots on the same. There is, also, a fine canvas material, which is soft, and something like the old-fashioned double barege; it is called "voile." These light fabrics are used both for short walking-dresses and elegant evening toilets. They are trimmed with jet, beaded embroidery, lace plaitings, and ribbon loops. The loops are generally of double-faced moire antique, with faille satin, made long and sewed perfectly flat to the dress. Black and white trimmings are very suitable for this style of toilet, such as white and black lace mixed, or with fringe under the lace, or even with only black and white double-faced ribbon. Some ladies who have unusually fine figures, wear princess-cut dresses, trimmed around the lower border with plaitings, fringes, or ruchings, which extend up the middle in front, where there are also ribbon loops. This style, with the addition of a Valenciennes ruching around the neck, is Sara Bernhardt's favorite style of dress; her attire is of velvet, satin, or pekin, but always black or white. The black and white fabrics, made of light tissue, which are worn by this famous actress have draperies and trimmings replacing the bands of feathers and fur, and made of lace, fringe, or woven marabout. The dress is always cut princess style. All tastes can be satisfied with the present fashions, and if short toilets are preferred to the above-described long ones, there is an endless variety of the latter to be selected from. Many of the long skirts are now draped in puffs, and in different ways, so as to make short skirts without cutting them. Square trains are best suited to this purpose; they are raised by means of a few stitches or buttons.

The bright-colored plaitings which are placed under black or white dresses are of red, blue, pink, or mauve-colored satin. They must be placed so as to show very little, only, in fact, when walking. The color generally corresponds with that of the Lisle-thread or silk hose worn with all dressy suits. It is still the fashion for every article of dress to correspond with the suit worn. For instance, with a mauve-colored toilet the trimmings are in a darker shade; passementeries and fringes are shaded from light mauve to dark purple. The stockings are purple, the sun-shade or parasol has a mauve ground, with violet stripes. The straw bonnet is trimmed with pansy-colored plumes and mauve-colored ribbons. The bright-colored foulards and percales in red and yellow, with broad stripes and cachemire designs, are more suitable for colored underskirts, to be covered with black or dark tuniques of various woolen fabrics, than for any other purpose. Only very experienced dress-makers succeed with these materials; dresses made by an inskilled hand are failures. The fancy materials such as Oriental designs on sapphire or "Titian" groundings, or pompadour pekins, are at present only used for skirts and trimmings, with plain gray or beige cachemire. Many of the fabrics now used are employed in this manner. The whole beauty of these fancy articles depends on the style in which they are made. If a toilet is peculiar it must be handsome, becoming, and of perfect cut.

Almost all Parisian bonnets have mauve or purple trimmings. Nearly all capotes are trimmed with flowers. Plumes will be more used for round hats. Among the flowers most in use are velvet and silk pansies, pensées, slips, gillyflowers, and bunches of lilacs. Very few roses are used. These flowers are arranged in very flat garlands, and placed around the brims of the bonnets. There are few other colors worn besides mauve. The most favored, however, are brass, sulphur, fire, and carotier. The ribbon and flowers match in color. Many shaded plumes are used. Some commence with garnet and end in orange fire color, all the different shades coming between. A small black straw capote worthy of mention this lightly, and is placed rather back on the head, showing the full fullness of hair; it is trimmed with fine golden lace. Flight very flat on the left side are two branches of lilacy which fall very low on the neck. Another shape is a kind of pointed capote with the crown covered with many-colored beads and the brim trimmed with old-gold-colored "surah satine." On the side are old-gold-colored plumes and broad strings of the same surah. A very becoming style worn this season is the Fanchon, made of some light fabric, such as gauze or blonde. The coiffure is trimmed with a natural flower or a small bird with reddish-brown feathers, or even with a butterfly bow. One of these may be of black gauze, enlinged, edged with gold and trimmed with red camellias in two shades.

Small confections will probably be worn all Summer. They are too small to be uncomfortable in warm weather, as they scarcely fall below the waist, and do not cover the arms. Grenadine mantles, and the small style called margraye, are both very pretty. The latter consists of a pelerine, made of jet beads, and placed on the edge of a kind of satin corset, forming a collar which extends down the front. Small satin visities are also worn; they are very short, and taken in to the figure. The large mandarin sleeves are covered with rich passementerie of gold or electric beads and lace. These confections are made of silk broche grenadine, Spanish lace, and many other light tissues. Fringes, passementerie, and lace, are all used together on "visite mantilles," and made in black and colors. Some scarfs are to be seen—worn by very young ladies—but they do not match well with the masculine style of dress now popular. Many coachmen's capes, with several capes, are worn. Fichus and scarfs are draped around the neck "à l'alsacienne" and made of gauze, lace, and light draperies. These replace confections, and are always worn with tight-fitting waists. A cassaque, with a hood, which is suitable for traveling wear, may be of "cochon"-colored cloth, with a hood of the same lined with striped satin. Although this garment has no side pieces, it is made to fit tight to the figure by means of two gores. It closes in front.

A walking-suit may be of heliotrope-colored satin and surah. The surah skirt is trimmed around with a plaited flounce of the same. On the right side, where the tunique opens, is a panel-shaped piece composed of plaited flounces and heliotrope-colored marabout fringe, in two shades. The tunique is of surah. On the right side the apron is cut open, and above this is shirring. The open part, which turns over, is trimmed with a satin revers. On the lower border of the left side of the apron there is also a satin revers. On the back are a puff and ribbon loops. The surah waist has a habit basque and a large satin collar. The visite garmuch worn over this is also of satin. Each half is composed of two parts. There is a seam on the shoulder and another down the middle of the back. The upper part of the sleeve forms a part of the back. The garment is trimmed around with blonde plaitings and passementerie. It opens in a point in front, where there is a full trimming of ribbon loops. Loops of the same are on the sleeves. The lingerie is of ruched lace. The "cabriolet"-shaped hat worn with this suit is of gold-colored straw, lined and trimmed with old-gold-colored satin. On the side of the crown are old-gold-colored poppies, shading off brown.

Another suit may be of dove-colored cachemire de l'Inde, and of the same goods worked with dots. The plain skirt is of "mousseline caoutchouc" bordered with a satin plaiting. On this skirt, placed at regular intervals, are plain heavy cachemire plaitings, the centre one being rather larger than the others, and forming the apron. Between the inserted plaitings are four quilles of embroidered cachemire. Five of these are on the skirt. On the upper part of the skirt are six broad bias cachemire pieces, which are lined with foulard in the same shade. These form sashes, which are fastened one to the other on the side, and in the middle of the back. The plain waist is of embroidered cachemire, cut in the back ballon shape. It has a long, plaited basque of the plain cachemire. Down the front are small flat buttons. Around the neck is a large plain cachemire ruching. The large "mousseline de soie" necktie is trimmed with lace. The small turban-shaped hat worn with this suit is of dove-colored straw, trimmed with brown, dove-colored feathers, and a bird.

A dress for home wear may be of strong colored "Bengaline de Lyon," and gorge-colored "Bengaline de Lyon." The "Bengaline" skirt is gathered at the waist and divided through the middle by means of two large puffs. On the sides of the apron are "moyen selon de laine" pieces, with bengaline revers. The skirt is connected to the body with a "moyen selon de laine" pleating, forming a puff. The waist is of the same goods, with a single gore in front. The revers are of "bengaline." The back forms two long coat-tails, bound with the garnet-colored goods. These are trimmed with two fan-shaped plaitings. The double collar is of "bengaline" and cachemire. The long sleeves have cachemire cuffs, below which fall two plaitings. The buttons closing the waist form the front are ball-shaped and enameled. The lingerie worn with this dress is of plaited crepe.

A "robe de chambre" may be of sky-blue cachemire and pearl-colored satin. The dress opens in front and forms revers of gray satin down either side. Down the side seam of the skirt is a plaiting forming a yokel of the woolen goods, lined with satin and bordered with lace. This joins the side seam, to the train, which is trimmed with a box-plaited flounce, and surmounted by a gray satin plaiting. Above are narrow cachemire box-plaited ruffles. Under the flounce, on the border, is a narrow lace plaiting. The front of the dress is of gray satin; the upper part forms a false vest. The lower part is trimmed with a blue cachemire, box-plaited flounce, rather narrower than the one in the back; surmounted by three narrow plaitings of the same. The cachemire sleeves are half long; on the inside are bands of satin fastened to the cachemire under buttons. The lower part is made of a deep satin plaiting, bordered with narrow white lace. The white lace cap matching this dressing-gown forms a Marie Stuart point, and is trimmed with a full and narrow lace ruching and light blue ribbon.

A suitable traveling dress is made of two kinds of woolen goods, one plain, the other figured on a clerar-colored ground. The waist and back breadth, which is slightly draped, are of broche goods. The skirt is of stiff muslin, covered with plain goods, plaited up to the trees. On the border of the skirt is a ruching 4 inches deep, which falls below the plaiting of the dress. The lower part of the waist is cut open on the side of the basque, forming points, which are longer than the other part of the basque. The upper part of the waist is covered with a triple "carrick" collar.

Kid shoes continue to be more worn than any other kind. Shoes worked with arabesque designs in white embroidery are not likely to meet with much favor, as this fashion is not in good taste. The stockings most worn under open shoes are in dark plain shades of Lisle thread and silk, generally in the color of the dress. The fashion for gloves is to have mitons of Chantilly or Valenciennes lace let in at the wrists of black or white gloves.

CRIME AND ITS RESULTS.

PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES—OFFENSES REPORTED YESTERDAY.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., May 15.—Enoch Lippincott and Samuel Dangler, both citizens of Long Branch, who last Summer were arrested by Mayor James A. Bradley, of Asbury Park, on the charge of selling liquor from a wagon in the park and around the camp-meeting grounds of the Ocean Grove Camp-meeting Association, after two trials, have been found not guilty.

EATONTOWN, N. J., May 15.—The Monmouth County Grand Inquest has failed to find a bill of indictment against Isaiah Hoff, 70 years old, charged with firing the dwelling and barns of his son-in-law, Joseph Van Mater, all of which were destroyed. Hoff, who was in jail in default of $10,000 bail, was discharged.

NEWCASTLE, Del., May 15.—Two whites and five negroes were publicly whipped here to-day. A colored preacher received very heavy lashes, which brought the blood freely; another one was a boy of 19 years, who received five light lashes for larceny.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—A dispatch has been received here from Fort Omaha, Nebraska, that Agent Hall, at Sioux City, Iowa, meeting that he has arrested L. J. Whitson, a mail-carrier, for embezzling a registered package containing $407, in September, 1879. The amount of $363 and a gold watch were recovered from him.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., May 15.—The case of F. W. Proch, indicted for embezzling the funds of the Somerset County Bank, has been set down for next Wednesday. J. C. Shaw, of New-York, Proch's leading counsel, moved for an order to compel the attendance of Director Cole for an examination of all the itemized account-books in the presence of the Prosecutor and one of the counsel. The court said they had no authority to grant such an order; that they only power they had was to permit an examination of the books now in the Prosecutor's custody, and that was granted.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 15.—Twelve of the leading strikers—colored—in Plaquemines Parish have been arrested and brought to the city. The parish is cleared with disturbing the peace and interfering with laborers.

PETERSBURG, Va., May 15.—In the Circuit court of Sussex County, yesterday, James Taylor was arraigned for the murder of Wilson Nable, and the hearing the testimony of witnesses, and the arguments of counsel on both sides, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree, fixing the punishment at 20 years in the penitentiary. The parties lived in the same dwellings, and stationed at Alberta and Rissesville. Dr. Otts and two other revolutionists arrived here this morning from Tuxas, and in consultation with Col. Mackenna, a revolutionist from Chihuahua, are to-day secretly endeavoring to recruit a force in Texas for Gen. Marquez. M. L. Prieto, the Mexican Consul stationed here, has called on the United States military authorities to assist him in suppressing the movement on American soil and maintaining international relations between the two Governments.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia, is at the St. James Hotel.

F. R. Asta-Buruaga, Chilian Minister at Washington, is at the Albermarle Hotel.

Attorney-General Hamilton Wood, of Albany; Judge George A. Hardin, of the New-York Supreme Court; Capt. Rove, of the British Navy, and Capt. A. M. Thackara, United States Navy, are at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel.

DEATH OF AN EX-JUSTICE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 15.—Lewis Morgan, for 20 years a Justice of the Supreme Court, died here this morning at the age of 72 years.

THE DESTROYED VILLAGE

THE RUINS AND GREAT DISTRESS AT MILTON.

SCENES AT THE BURNED VILLAGE—AID COMING TO THE DESTITUTE INHABITANTS—LOSSES ESTIMATED AT $3,000,000—THE LOSSES AND THEIR INSURANCE.

MILTON, Penn., May 15.—The scene at Milton this morning beggard description. Nothing remains except the black and desolate ruins of what once prosperous town. The people spent last night in the remaining houses—the mill works and the planing mill. The entire number of buildings destroyed was 600, and only two places of business escaped destruction. The vaults and books of the banks were uninjured. The body of the strange man who was burned last night was identified this morning as a Mr. Angery. He was 55 years old, and was attempting to save the stable of the Foot house. Several other persons were slightly injured. Mrs. Sticker died during the night from fright. The fire originated from sparks from the saw mill attached to the car works.

The village has been crowded with people all day. The scene at noon was heartrending. Hundreds gathered around the planing mill, where food was distributed by the relief committee. Several carloads of provisions arrived during the day from Harrisburg, Williamsport, and other places. A telegraphic order was received from the Treasurer of the Philadelphia relief committee for $2,000 and promising more, and another one from Col. McClure authorizing the proper persons here to draw on the *Times* for $700. Two hundred and fifty tents were sent here by Gov. Hoyt this afternoon. They were erected in the fields adjoining the town. Four car-loads of people went to Watsontown to spend the night. Food was again distributed at the planing mill this evening, and persons who were worth thousands of dollars yesterday morning appeared to accept charitable relief this evening. The next distribution of food will take place at 9 A. M. to-morrow. Along with the other relief coming here, there arrived on the noon train 50 kegs of beer. Remonstrance was made against its delivery, and finally it was returned to the shipping point. To guard against accidents, a gang of men has been set to work raking down the crumbling ruins.

At 5 o'clock this evening intense excitement was caused by two deliberate attempts to rekindle the fire. Some one placed a bundle of rags, saturated with coal-oil, at the back door of the Grush House, a wooden hotel, and the only remaining one in town, and when discovered it had already set fire to the house. Another attempt was made to fire the old Catawissa depot, in the southern part of the town. As soon as these discoveries were made, the people were in a frenzy. A reward of $500 was offered immediately for the apprehension of the incendiaries. Much confusion ensued, the people seeming to become wild from fear and excitement, and many whose property was saved yesterday packed up their goods again, prepared for flight in case of another outbreak of the flames. Col. Steed, of Williamsport, with two companies of the Twelfth Regiment, will arrive here to-night. A temporary Post Office has been erected, and mail deliveries will be resumed in the morning. Some of the leading business men of the town have secured rooms, and others will commence rebuilding on Monday.

The local relief committee has issued an appeal to the public which says:

"After a careful personal inspection of the situation, we submit to the people of Pennsylvania and the country the following as the fair statement of the extent of the losses, the condition of the inhabitants, and aid that is necessary for the proper relief of the town:

"First—The losses. The fire swept, with fatal destruction, in the brief space of 5 hours, an area of 1 mile long and half a mile in width, comprising built covering the entire business and best built portion of the town, and including, with a very few and minor exceptions, all the churches, stores, banks, and manufactories, involving a loss of about $3,000,000, insured only to the extent of about $500,000, as nearly as we can ascertain.

"Second—The condition. The immediate necessities of the inhabitants for food, have been met by prompt and generous contributions of provisions from the country and towns near at hand. But more supplies of food will be necessary before the people can relieve themselves. Hundreds and hundreds of people—men, women and children—are houseless and penniless, having nothing left but the clothes on their backs.

"Third—The needs. At the present time contributions of medical supplies, clothing for males and females of all ages are much needed.

"In eye short hours this beautiful and flourishing town has been laid in ashes. The accumulations and established business of generations have been totally consumed. Those who arose in the morning from the beds in elegant and comfortable homes, as well as more humble dwellings, found themselves at night houseless and penniless, without means, without business to occupation. Everybody is looking anxiously in the dark and uncertain future, and while in one thought they bewail the loss of everything dear to them, in the next they are sadly asking, what shall we do? Our city pledges its best to relieve these ruined fortunes. To a generous-hearted public we would say that, in our opinion, the mere supply of food, medicine, and clothing will come far short of the measure of relief adequate to the case. These are needed and highly appreciated by this stricken community. But, however, this prosperous town, with its enterprising and labor-employing industries, is not to pick up its ashes, desolate and deserting, urge survivors to remain and begin anew, and invite in people to their own industry, economy, and enterprise, to re-establish themselves. All your contributions of money, or whatever else will go into the hands of reliable and discreet men, and be applied to the relief of the sufferers at Milton. All contributions of money will be sent either to R. R. Frick, Cashier of the Milton National Bank, or John M. Caldwell, of the First National Bank. All contributions of food and clothing will be sent to the relief committee. Let your contributions be sent and free."

The principal losses are as follows:

Wm. Reiss, tanner	$125,000	Independence office	6,000
Heiner, Schroder & Co.	15,000	Insurance	3,700
Academy of music	20,000	J. F. Kinger & Son, clothiers	6,000
E. Kessler & Bro.	4,000	Insurance	3,000
Insurance	2,000	Hood, hardware	4,000
Car house	30,000	Insurance	1,800
Insurance	10,000	S. Dreifus, clothing	6,000
United States Hotel	75,000	Insurance	3,000
Broadway House	20,000	Phil. Reisner, clothier	4,000
Cyrus Brown, drug	8,000	Insurance	2,000
Insurance	2,000	Oppenheimer, 50	8,000
A. L. Wagner	20,000	Insurance	4,000
Insurance	10,000	Hess, clothing	4,000
Schwirk & Barble	15,000	Insurance	2,000
Insurance	10,000	G. Beyer, hardware	10,000
Insurance	5,000	Insurance	5,000
Mansion office	5,000	Rev. Senator Bound, church and parsonage	10,000
Insurance	$6,500		

The churches destroyed and the losses thereon were as follows:

Reformed	$15,000	Germania	$5,000
Catholic	10,000	Evangelical	8,000
Lutheran	15,000	Presbyterian	10,000
Baptist	12,000	Methodist	$4,000

The insurance companies, represented by two agents, lose as follows:

American, of Philadelphia	$100,000	Farmers', of York	$24,000
Girard	15,000	Franklin	40,000
Phenix, of London	20,000	North America	40,000
Providence	100,000	Penn	15,000
Mut. Association of Philadelphia	20,000	Yorkshire, of London	15,000

SUNBURY, Penn., May 15.—A meeting for the relief of Milton was held here to-night. Dr. Logan, of the First Presbyterian Church, presided. On motion of Representative Barrett, an executive relief committee was appointed to obtain a sufficient provision to-night, and take it at once to the sufferers. The committee is now actively at work, and will reach Milton with the relief train in the morning. Speeches describing the distress of the people of Milton were delivered by Messrs. Wombacher, Pollock, Hopewell, and Dr. Bobb. Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church. A motion was adopted calling on all the Pastors of Sunbury to take up collections in their churches to-morrow in aid of the stricken people. A general subscription for the destitute inhabitants of the city was appointed to solicit subscriptions.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 15.—At a public meeting held at the Mayor's office at noon to-day, the subscriptions received amounted to $3,500.

The officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad announce that the road will receive and transport free of charge to Milton, Penn., any contributions for the relief of the distressed inhabitants of that town.

FIRES IN THE FORESTS.

STILL BURNING IN PENNSYLVANIA, BUT CHECKED IN NEW-JERSEY.

MILFORD, Penn., May 15.—The fires that have been ravaging over the forests of Northern Pennsylvania for the past four days still continue, notwithstanding hundreds of persons have been fighting day and night to extinguish them. Last night there were strong indications of rain, but the clouds have since disappeared, and, with a high wind to-day, the forests continue to disappear rapidly. In Porter Township, Pike County, a fire broke out last night, and it is reported that 5,000 acres of valuable timber is now in flames. The large fires that were raging furiously within a mile and a half of Milford yesterday, at one time threatening a conflagration which would sweep the town of some eighty houses, were gotten under control late last night and no danger from this source is now apprehended. In Shohola Township many hundred acres are in flames, and a vast amount of valuable timber destroyed, which property is being diminished. Many acres have been burned in the north-western districts of Pike County and fires are flying out for want of fuel to feed upon. In Monroe County, along the Pocono Mountains, large fires continue, and nothing short of a heavy rain will extinguish them. The fires in the Shawangunk Mountains, in New-Jersey, have been extinguished.

MAY'S LANDING, N. J., May 15.—This morning the reports received from Millville, Great Egg Harbor, and other points of the forest fire along the Cape May and Millville Railroad, say that last night the wind veered around to the east, and that a stiff breeze set in from the sea. This drove the flames, which were pushing south-east toward the ocean, and, having only the charred woods and thickets just burned over to feed upon, the progress of the fire was staid. The showers have been slight, and the fire is still alive to-day, but if the wind holds out from the east, all danger of the spread of the conflagration is over.

BRICKSBURG, N. J., May 15.—Reports from the towns of the recent forest fires this morning say that the flames are dead for the want of material to feed on. South of Manchester scarcely a patch of green woods can be found. No rain of any account has fallen.

ATLIXO, N. J., May 15.—The woods which have been burning here for several days are now in a dangerous state, the conflagration being extensively fired. Railroad men report that from Winslow Junction five distinct fires can be seen burning, but they are not supposed to be of any great magnitude. No rain has fallen, but there is little fear of a fresh outbreak, as the forest is nothing left to burn. Reports received here by wire and train say the fires in Cumberland and Atlantic Counties and the southern part of Burlington County are still burning fiercely.

MERCHANTVILLE, N. J., May 15.—The wood fire south and east of this place is out. It was reported that the conflagration was caused from a spark of a locomotive on the Southern Railroad, but now there is undoubted evidence that the fire was the work of incendiaries. Two men, strangers, were seen by children living near Squankum deliberately fire the woods and then escape toward Shark River. It is impossible to tell the extent of the fire or to say whether the destruction was not caused by two or more fires which met. The principal or heaviest loss is to the cranberry bogs, which are very valuable owns in this portion of the country. Two small frame houses were destroyed. The report that Terry's brick-yard, near Manchester, was destroyed is not true. No damage was done at Farmingdale Village.

WEEHAWKEN, N. J., May 15.—George Schmack was arrested to-day, charged with causing the forest fire in this region on Monday night, through his carelessness in burning brush on his farm. There is an old law making the penalty for this offense imprisonment for a period of from three months to one year. It is seldom that the law is enforced against these careless brush-burners, but one instance being on record—that of the arrest and imprisonment of a man named Boyd, two years ago, for setting fire to the woods about Whitings through leaving his brush burning all night without watching it. Boyd served the county for six months for his carelessness.

FOUR PERSONS FATALLY BURNED.

ANGOLA, Ind., May 15.—At an early hour this morning the dwelling owned by G. W. McConnell and occupied by Mrs. Smith was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Smith was absent at the time, attending a dance several miles distant. She left three children at home, a boy 14 years old, and two girls, aged 8 and 5 years. The two girls were burned to death in the flames. A man named David Dye, a cider maker, who was sleeping in the cellar, also perished. He had gone there late last night in an intoxicated condition. He was unnerved and in your difficulty. The fire originated in the chimney. The roof of the building fell in before the fire was discovered. The charred remains of the children were gathered together this afternoon, and will be buried to-morrow. The loss on the building is $1,000; no insurance.

OTHER LOSSES BY FIRE.

Mrs. Toomey's store and goods, and also her residence, at Colton, N. Y., were destroyed by fire at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The loss is $5,000; insurance, $4,000, in the Western Insurance Company of Toronto, the Prescott of Boston and the Fire Association of Philadelphia. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

WHITSUNDAY SERVICES.

HOW THE DAY WILL BE CELEBRATED IN THE CHURCHES AND BY THE GERMANS.

To-day, Whitsunday or Pentecost, will be duly observed by Christians and Hebrews. The most imposing services will be held in the Catholic churches. At the cathedral, on Fifth-avenue, Cardinal McCloskey will celebrate solemn Pontifical High mass at 10:30 o'clock in the morning. The chancel choir will take its usual part in the service, and the grand choir will be supplemented by the large chorus of the church, numbering 60 persons, under the direction of the organist, Mr. Fecher. At St. Stephen's Church mass will be celebrated at 6:30, 8:30, and 7:30 o'clock, and at 10 o'clock high mass will be said. In addition to the organ there will be a full choir and a string band. The altar will be brilliantly illuminated and decorated with asalias and flowers. Vespers will be held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and at 7:30 in the evening.

In the Jewish synagogues special services appropriate to the day will be held. No special preparations have been made for the festival in the churches belonging to Trinity Parish. The Reformed Church will celebrate the Feast of Pentecost on Sunday, the day on which the law was given on Mount Sinai, by special services in their synagogues, which will be handsomely decorated for the occasion, and a large number of children will be confirmed. The synagogues in which these services will be held are Temple Emanu-El, the Rev. Dr. Gotheil, Rabbi; the Synagogue Anshath Chesed, at No. 638 Lexington avenue, the Rev. Dr. Adolph Huebsch, Rabbi; the Synagogue B'nai Jeshurun, at No. 163 West Fifty-fourth street, the Rev. Henry L. Jacobs, Rabbi. As the orthodox synagogues, only a slight deviation will be made from the usual services.

Pilgrims, as the Germans call Whitsuntide, is regarded by them as the first day of Summer. Many of them will make a pilgrimage to-day, and will go to-day to houses of worship, and in the afternoon they will go out of the City to drink beer. To-morrow, however, is the opening of the picnic season, and many German societies with the family will go out of the City to-day to stay in the different parts in the vicinity of the City. The Deutsche Schutzen Bund, accompanied by the Uhland Bund Singing Society, and the Excelsior Quartet Club, will picnic to-morrow in Bunker's Schutzen Park, at the foot of Sixty-fourth-street, where there will be shooting for prizes. The German Order Harugari will go to Hartung's Southern Boulevard Park, at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and the Lorelei Mannerchor will picnic in Schwarz's Park, at the foot of National Park, at Tenth-avenue and Sixty-first-street.

THE WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, May 15—1 A. M.—*For the Middle States and New-England, falling barometer, south-east to south-east winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather, and, in the interior, possibly local rains.*

For the Pacific coast, increasing cloudiness and numerous light local rains.

For the South Atlantic States, stationary, possibly followed by falling barometer, north-east veering to south-east winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather.

For the Gulf States, rising followed in the West Gulf by falling barometer, north-east veer to south-east winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather, and in the Upper Mississippi Valley and Lower Missouri Valley, with local light warmer, partly cloudy weather, stationary, possibly followed by falling barometer, possibly local rains.

For the Lower Lakes and the Ohio Valley, stationary, followed by falling barometer, slightly warmer, clear or partly cloudy weather, south-east winds.

For the lake region, southerly winds, falling barometer, warmer, partly cloudy weather, with local rains.

The rivers will continue slowly falling.

Cautionary signals continue at Indianola, Galveston, and Port Eads.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past 24 hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1879.	1880.		1879.	1880.
1 A. M.	45°	42°	6 P. M.	56°	56°
3 A. M.	45°	42°	9 P. M.	56°	56°
6 A. M.	45°	42°	12 M.	56°	56°
9 A. M.	47°	48°			
12 M.	52°	50°			
Average temperature for to-day					50½°
Average temperature for same date last year					47¾°
Average temperature for 5 years, this date					47¾°
Average for the month				49°	51 4-7°

RAILWAYS OF THE WORLD.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

In a recently-published technical work a table is quoted from Prof. Stürmer, of Brugberg, which shows the length of railway in several of the chief countries in the world, and its proportion to the population, and it may be as well to preserve this, as the proportion is the most interesting point in the table. In Europe, it appears that, on the average, there are 4.0 kilometres of railway to every 10,000 inhabitants. Greece has the least proportion to the population, having only 0.05 kilometre to every 10,000 of the population. Next come Turkey, with 1.4; Portugal, 1.1; Roumania, 2.4; Russia, 2.9; Italy, 3.9, and so onward in the scale, France having 4.9, Germany, 7.1; Great Britain, 8.1, and Sweden heading the list with 10.8, though its total mileage is but a little more than that of Great Britain. In Asia it appears that only 0.18 kilometre is averaged to every 10,000 inhabitants; and in Africa the proportion is only 0.17. In the United States the proportion is heavy—58.7 to every 10,000 of the people; while the whole of America has the average of 17.5, and in Australia the proportion is already 10.6. The thinly-peopled country necessarily

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE ELVES.

With the noiseless feet of fairy folk,
Merrily race, without a trace,
The lays always the green;
While overhead the moon rose red,
Showers the light of moonlike night
The charmed boughs between.

The bird may sleep in slumber deep
Upon its spray when fairies play,
Nor wake before the dawn,
For Zephyrs' sigh were tempest high
Amid the trance of elfish dance
Across the moonlit lawn.

Now in and out the joyous rout
Their mazes weave at shut of eve,
When pipes the nightingale;
Or hollow note from the owl's pied throat
May music be for their wild glee,
When softer tunings fail.

Their drink the dew, a merry crew!
From acorn cup they drink it up,
And wild with that draught made,
They dance amain till all are fain
To hide ere close, in soft repose,
On beds of clover laid.

But Chanticleer, the morn now near,
Prelides the song of feathered throng
Through all the country side:
Away they go!—like falling snow
Upon a stream, or winged dream,
They vanish unespied.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

TO CLEMANCE.

FROM THEOPHILE GAUTIER.

Thou sleepest at the foot of the green hill
In the last row;
And o'er thy tomb a willow bends its head
And weepeth low.

No monument on thy beloved dust
Frames thee down,
Ill-starred Clémence! blighted in thy young dawn
By Death's cold frown.

Thy name already through the snow and rain
Cannot be read,
Upon the black wood of the cross that guards
Thy frozen bed.

But faithful Friendship keeps thy memory,
And comes with flowers
Unto the spot unknown to all but her,
And weeps for hours.

—*Temple Bar.*

MARIUS BOUGEARD'S AMNESTY.

THE STORY OF ONE GOOD TURN AND ANOTHER.

I.

Master Pascal Ledoux, barrister in the Town of Ville-Aubry, sat one morning in his study and reflected on all that Providence had done for him. He was healthy, good-looking—at least no girl had ever shown him that she thought the contrary—he had a personable figure, and knew how to clothe it in shapely garments; he had money in the bank, a good practice, and he had lately been elected by his fellow-townsmen to a seat in their Municipal Council. To crown all, Master Pascal was betrothed to Mlle. Rosalie Marsault, the only child of the richest notary in the town—a pretty girl whose small hands were to hold a dowry of three hundred thousand francs, to say nothing of those promissory notes on the future, which we call "expectations."

"Well, now, really!" exclaimed Master Ledoux, as he mused upon these blessings; "I can't say that fortune has frowned upon me." And he smiled. When a man indulges in such a grateful train of thought before he has accomplished half the journey of life, he may reasonably apprehend that the second half of his pilgrimage will not be so happy as the first. But our friend Ledoux was troubled with no misgivings of the kind. Sitting back in his chair and stroking his fresh-shaven chin, he thought complacently of all that he was going to do; and the while his honest round face—for he was plump and ruddy—beamed with an air of intense satisfaction.

"Let us see," said he, spreading out the fat fingers of his left hand and checking off his calculations upon them. "With a hundred thousand francs of Rosalie's dower I'll buy an estate and a baronial chateau; the second hundred thousand I'll invest; but with the third hundred thousand I'll buy political influence, and get elected member of Parliament. *Monsieur Pascal Ledoux, Deputé;* that will look well on my letters; then by and by, when I am forty, I'll try for the Senate. Perhaps by that time I shall be a Cabinet Minister. *Son Excellence Monsieur Ledoux!* That has a nice sound. Why shouldn't I become a Cabinet Minister, since so many other ninnies—I may even become President of the Republic. Aha-ha-ah! Everything is possible to a man whom fortune aids."

Honest Pascal Ledoux laughed broadly at the idea of coming to such high honors; but he was quite in earnest about his ambitious schemes. He had always been popular; even as a school-boy and a student he made new friends every day; and now he had reached a time of life when men begin to understand the value of being everywhere liked. Ledoux thirsted for popularity, because he had found the first tastes of it so sweet and fortifying. He rose and examined himself in the glass, just to see if he had the face of one born to august destinies. He thought he had. He glanced down his calves, and liked the shape of them. He stretched forth his hand, crying: "*Messieurs les Senateurs!*" as if he were harangung his future colleagues, and he enjoyed the sound of his own voice. He was in the act of combing his hair with his fingers, to see what style of head-dressing suited him best, when there was a ring at the door, and presently his future father-in-law, M. Marsault, the notary, walked in, hale and bluff.

"My dear Pascal," said the old gentleman, without preamble, "I've come to ask a favor of you. I want you to exert your influence to obtain the pardon of a transported Communist."

"Of half a dozen if you like," laughed Pascal, accommodating the notary with a seat near the fire.

"No, not of half a dozen; heaven forbid!" exclaimed M. Marsault, as he removed his gold spectacles and wiped them on the skirt of his coat. "The man whose pardon I want was, I think, unjustly condemned; his name is Marius Bougeard. Not expressive names I admit, but then he had no hand in choosing them. He was accused of arson, murder, shooting, &c., in the civil war, and transported almost without a trial. He had first been sentenced to death, but he escaped execution by falling ill of the jaundice at about the time fixed for his dispatch. I believe there was some question of shooting him in spite of his jaundice."

"Such savagery makes one's blood boil," ejaculated Ledoux, who had a tender heart, which boiled easily.

"Well, I don't know that society would have missed Bougeard much if he had been shot," remarked the notary; "but since he is alive, and has suffered more than six years' exile, I think it is time that he should have his innocence established. At least such is the opinion of Rosalie, who is interesting herself in the case."

"Ah! it is Mlle. Rosalie who—"

"Yes, my daughter has heard the story from Bougeard's mother, an old woman who keeps a lace-shop. Mme. Bougeard has spoken so much about her son that Rosalie feels quite touched, and this morning she said to me: 'Papa, if M. Pascal wants to make me a wedding present, let it be Marius Bougeard's pardon. There is nothing I should like better than that.'"

"Such generosity honors Mlle. Rosalie!" exclaimed Pascal Ledoux, wiping a drop of moisture from his eye; for, as above said, he was easily accessible to soft emotions.

"Well, 'come home to lunch,' said the notary, rising, "and you shall hear the story from Lilli's own lips. I confess—hi'm—that I don't understand much of it, myself."

The two men went out together. The notary's house was close at hand—a big stone mansion with offices on the ground floor and a large garden behind. In a capital, such a residence would have been called a palace; as it was, M. Marsault could boast that he had the finest house in Ville-Aubry after the Prefect's, and he used always to walk in it with his head erect, as if the consciousness of this fact gave him great satisfaction. Leaving his future son-in-law toward the garden, he called to Mlle. Rosalie, who was watering a bed of roses: "Hi, Lili, here's Pascal come to lunch with us, and he agrees to do all you wish."

Rosalie dropped her water-pot, and ran forward smiling. She was a really pretty girl, with fair hair and blue eyes, who greeted the barrister without embarrassment, quite cordially, as if they were old friends: "Good morning, M. Ledoux. It's so kind to interest yourself in my protégé; but I'll show you his photograph, and you'll see what a nice young man he must have been. He has the most lovely dark curly hair and black eyes; and it seems he used to write verses, paint, sing, play, and dance all to perfection."

"That's his mother's account of him," interrupted the notary drily.

"Oh, but, papa, it's everybody's account of him. Every one will tell you that M. Marius Bougeard would have become the pride of the town if it had not been for the malice of his enemies, who got him transported."

"Well, Mademoiselle, I promise to do my best to procure the release of this fascinating creature," said Paul Ledoux amused.

"Thanks; I'll tell you all about him at luncheon!" exclaimed the notary's daughter. "You'll see how unjustly treated he has been."

Pascal Ledoux was so desirous of being convinced that he listened with but half his usual common sense to the explanations which Rosalie presently vouchsafed. It did certainly strike him as odd that Marius Bougeard should have joined the Commune at all, and still more so that his detractors should have been able to prove before a court-martial that he had plundered certain houses, burned others, and caused hostages to be shot; but then the Commune was a mystery altogether, and nobody had yet been able to make out the rights or wrongs of it. So far as he was concerned, Pascal Ledoux was willing to take up Bougeard's cause, in the first place because Rosalie wanted him to do so; and in the next because the advocacy of a political convict's wrongs was likely to put him in excellent odor with the Liberal electors of Ville-Aubry. The "Amnesty Question" was just then beginning to agitate political circles in Paris; by making himself one of its champions in the Provinces, Pascal would make the best bid possible for Radical support at the next Parliamentary election.

Accordingly, within twenty-four hours of his luncheon with M. Marsault, our friend had drawn up the "case" of Marius Bougeard in feeling language, and had sent it in the form of a letter to the editor of the *Trompette*, the local Liberal print, just by way of firing the first shot. The letter was much read and discussed in the town; but in the course of a day or two Pascal received the wish of one M. Lesage, the oldest and wisest practitioner at the Bar, who shook his head at him and said: "My friend, you have nothing to do with getting a pardon for Marius Bougeard. The fellow was a scamp, who almost broke his mother's heart by his follies before he joined the Commune, and deserved shooting for his crimes. I am afraid you are being made the tool of some designing knaves."

"You are quite mistaken," answered Pascal, coldly. "It is my future father-in-law, M. Marsault, who has chiefly urged me to take this course."

"Well, then, just you listen to me, and beware of M. Marsault," said M. Lesage, laying a hand on Pascal's shoulder. "Oh, yes, you may start and feel furious against me for speaking against your future father-in-law, but it is as well that you should know the full truth before your marriage rather than have to discover it afterward. M. Marsault is solicitor to a very wealthy old man in this town, named Benot, and it is pretty notorious that he has been holding all his client's scrip in his hands for years. Now Benot has two nephews: one the notary Grugy, who is your uncle's rival and greatest enemy; the other this Marius Bougeard, who is in exile. Now, assuming as I do that M. Marsault has been making rather a free use of Benot's money—"

"Sir, how dare you suppose such a thing?" interrupted Pascal.

"Well, I *do* suppose it on the faith of facts that have come to my knowledge," answered old Lesage coolly; "and I add this, that it is M. Marsault's best interest to get M. Benot to leave all his property to Marius Bougeard sooner than to Grugy. The latter, when he came into old Benot's fortune, might ask M. Marsault for accounts which it would be disagreeable to furnish, whereas Marius Bougeard, if he owed his pardon to M. Marsault's intercession and a fortune into the bargain, would not be disposed to look too closely into things. Now do you understand?"

"No I don't," replied Pascal hotly.

"Well, I pity you," said M. Lesage, amicably; "for I look upon you as a rising young man, and don't want to see you shove your head into a net."

"I consider that you have shamefully traduced M. Marsault, who is an honorable man," cried Pascal Ledoux.

"Good morning then, but you will see in the end that I was right," responded M. Lesage.

II.

M. Lesage *was* in the right, and he had stated nothing untrue concerning M. Marsault, of whom circumstances had made a rogue. We say circumstances, because Nature had rather fashioned this lawyer for playing the part of an honest man than of a villain. He was grave, quiet, discreet; he loved his ease; he had no extravagant tastes, such as gambling, picture-buying, or china-fancying; he paid his taxes regularly, owed no tradesman money, and would have lived to the end of his days the most blameless life imaginable, had it not been for one ambition which he cherished—that of becoming rich.

A French notary stands in a position exceptionally favorable for speculating with other people's money. He is, in a manner, a Government officer, as the number of notaries is limited, and their letters of appointment are all signed by Government. As a consequence, a notary inspires more confidence than an English solicitor. He is member of a corporation, who, from *esprit de corps*, feel bound to make good any losses that may be incurred by one of their number, so that a client has the certainty of knowing that if he is robbed by his notary, the Chamber of Notaries will pay him all his dues. Thus, a Frenchman makes of a notary his confidant; he takes advice from him about his marriage; he gives him the title-deeds of his land, and puts into his keeping all his savings under the form of scrip. M. Marsault had in this way become possessed of all of M. Benot's fortune, and had speculated with the same as he had done with the money of other clients, hoping that he might enrich himself without doing them any harm. Unfortunately his speculations had not always been successful, insomuch that he had felt compelled to exert all his influence on M. Benot in order that the latter might bequeath his wealth to Marius Bougeard, sooner than to the notary Grugy, who would quickly have made him (Marsault) feel very uncomfortable by looking too closely into his accounts. But Bougeard was in a penal colony; and it was necessary not only to bring him back pardoned, but likewise to convince M. Benot of his innocence, before the latter could be persuaded to acknowledge him as his heir. M. Benot was a meek little man, who had picked up his wealth in selling rabbit-skins. On some questions, however, he was more stubborn than most of the men who pass for obstinate, and certainly nothing could have induced him to leave his money to a revolutionary blackguard rightfully convicted of dishonesty.

That is why M. Marsault had finessed so adroitly in order to get Mrianu's case put into good hands; that is why he now began so insidiously to urge upon Pascal Ledoux the necessity of acting and talking with energy on behalf of the ex-Communist.

It was about a week after Ledoux had commenced his operations by writing letters to newspapers and to personages in high office, that the idea occurred to him of holding a grand amnesty meeting in a public edifice. To do this it was requisite to obtain the Mayor's permission; but the Mayor would not at first give it, apprehending disorderly scenes. Pascal referred to the Minister of the Interior, and after an exchange of letters which, on being printed in the papers, served greatly to advertise his name, he got the required leave, and announced the meeting to the world by means of flaming red posters thus worded:

"AMNESTY! AMNESTY! AMNESTY!

"An address on the cruel wrongs suffered by a fellow-townsman of ours, the Citizen Marius Bougeard, will be delivered by M. Pascal Ledoux and other patriots in the Theatre of Ville-Aubry, on Sunday next, at 2 P. M. A collection will be made at the doors on behalf of the exile; and ten centimes admission money will be charged, also, for the exile's benefit.

"Fellow-townsmen! attend in a body!"

Pascal Ledoux was surprised at the mass of people which this invitation drew on the appointed day; but he was soon able to perceive that the sentiments of the mob were not unanimous. As soon as the theatre doors were open they rushed in helter-skelter, and presently began to fight over the question as to whether Marius Bougeard was a martyr or a scamp. Many who had known him declined to talk of him otherwise than as an ill-conditioned vagabond of the worst type, and this naturally incensed the enthusiasts on the other side. These proved to be in a majority, and they favored Pascal Ledoux with a tremendous acclamation when he marched upon the stage of the theatre in a swallow-tail coat and white tie to deliver his address.

Standing at a small table, Pascal had behind him the members of the local Amnesty Commission—an unwashed crew—while in the stage box to his right he saw his pretty betrothed. Rosalie, seated between her father and old M. Benot. This sight was enough to string all the chords of Pascal's eloquence. After commencing with a touching narrative of the convict's early career, (narrative occasionally interrupted by cat-calls,) he broke out into indignant rebuke of the persons who denied Bougeard's claims to political sainship. "I declare to you all," he bawled, "that when this man comes back he will become the glory of our town."

"Bosh! you'll be too happy to give him a wide berth." (This from an impatient listener.)

"I shan't give him a wide berth. My house shall be open to him at all times."

"Well, then, he'll borrow money of you, and eat out your larder."

"I don't care for that, Sir."

"He'll drink up your wines."

"He shall be free to drink, and the more the better."

"He'll oust you from your seat in the Town Council, you'll see."

"Gentlemen, I profess I am not ambitious."

"Well, then, he'll take away your bride from you and marry her himself, dower and all."

This last shaft disconcerted Pascal, because it made everybody laugh. Mlle. Marsault was seen to be in the stage box, and the audience gave her a cheer; but some were ungallant enough to hiss and to mew. The poor girl, red with confusion, cast an appealing look at Pascal to curtail his remarks. He was about to comply, rather reluctantly—for he was as full of steam as a kettle—when an unforeseen incident occurred. A telegraph boy suddenly appeared on the stage, and handed Pascal a message. Amid general silence the latter broke the envelope, and cried: "Victory, my friends—victory! The Government has yielded. Just listen to this: '*The Minister of the Interior informs M. Ledoux that Marius Bougeard is included in the amnesty of two hundred convicts which the President of the Republic signed to-day.*'"

"Bravo! *Vive la République!*" shouted most of the audience, carried away by this unexpected news.

"I congratulate this meeting upon the moral effect of their demonstration," sang out Pascal, quite excited.

"No, no, it is all your doing!" chorused the audience. "*Vive Ledoux!* Hurrah for the friend of the down-trodden! Hurrah for the Commune!"

Amid extraordinary commotion the meeting broke up, and Pascal hurried round to meet Rosalie as she was coming out of the theatre and to receive her felicitations. A glance from her brimming eyes and a squeeze from her tiny hand rewarded him amply.

"You spoke nobly, M. Ledoux," said she—"and now, when will this poor young man be home?"

"Oh, in about six weeks or two months, I suppose."

"Not till then!—not till six weeks! Oh, what a cruel time it will be to wait!"

"But why are you so anxious to see the man?" asked Ledoux, rather astonished.

"Oh, I was only thinking of his poor mother!" answered Rosalie, faltering.

But she blushed deeply as she said this, and honest Pascal Ledoux could not help thinking her a very philanthropical young lady; indeed, all the more so when, on the next day, she timidly slipped a hundred-franc note into his hand, and begged him to accept it for the subscription that was being raised to furnish the ex-Communist with a little purse of money on his way home.

III.

It has been said that old M. Benot, the rabbit-skin seller, was a meek man, but this did not make him insensible to personal glory. He was much flattered by the laudatory terms in which Pascal Ledoux had spoken of his nephew, Marius Bougeard, and his heart warmed toward the castaway, whom he had never till then befriended in any way. The Notary, Grugy, his other heir, heard this, and took alarm. He began collecting proofs of Marius's past iniquities—the debts he had contracted and left unpaid, the many pranks and follies he had committed, &c., and he proceeded to send anonymous letters daily to old M. Benot, warning him of what a graceless scamp his nephew was. Old Benot did not altogether credit these communications, but they ended by making him uncomfortable. He went one morning and sought the Notary Marsault, whom he found closeted with Pascal Ledoux, and he laid before them the heap of papers he had received.

"Those are from Grugy!" exclaimed Marsault at once. "He has disguised his hand; but I know it all the same."

"It is very base of him to traduce Marius in this way," grumbled old Benot; "but I used to think Grugy such a truthful man. Are you sure there is no warranty for these accusations of his?"

"Why, would you believe an envious rogue who is simply afraid that you will disinherit him? If I were ten years younger I would go and tweak Grugy by the nose, and force him to retract these unmanly accusations against my protégé, or else I would oblige him to come out and fight me."

"I will take this course," ejaculated Pascal Ledoux, stoutly. "After all I have said in Marius's favor, I consider the poor fellow to be in some sense under my protection until he comes back to France and can take care of himself. I'll go and see Grugy this minute."

"Don't be too rash!" exclaimed M. Marsault; though he was delighted to see Pascal act with such spirit, because he knew what a good effect it produced on old Benot's mind.

Pascal Ledoux was about thirty years old, and the Notary Grugy was forty, so that there was no such disproportion between their ages as made it impossible they should meet in duel. Grugy, though no lion, was the first to propose a mortal combat; for he was exasperated to think that old Benot's fortune was slipping out of his reach, and he accused Ledoux of being the chief author of his troubles. Ledoux, on paying his visit, had expected to encounter a timid, conscience-stricken person, whom he could browbeat; he found a defiant churl, who snarled like a bull-dog: "Yes, I did send those anonymous letters," barked he; "what of it? If you feel offended, send me your two seconds, and we'll fight till one of us falls."

"All right," said Ledoux; "I'll take you at your word. You and others must be taught that the man who insults Marius Bougeard puts a deadly affront on me."

"If that's the case, you had better pay your friend's debts; that will be a first step toward whitewashing his reputation. Good morning now, and send me your seconds as soon as you like."

It was arranged by and by that the two champions should meet at eight o'clock the next morning, with pistols. In the meantime, Ledoux reflected that Marius Bougeard's debts ought certainly to be paid, and he managed to get a list of them from the exile's mother. That old lady, who kept a lace-shop, professed herself to be unable to pay; but, as the bills scarcely amounted to three thousand francs in all, the good-natured Pascal devoted this afternoon to going about the town and settling them. "Marius can repay me by and by, when he comes into Benot's fortune," mused he; "the main point for the present is that his name shall be freed from stain."

In accordance with this object, Pascal met the Notary Grugy at the appointed hour next day, and the two exchanged shots. Pascal's bullet lodged in the notary's collar-bone and smashed it; but Grugy's bullet, whisking past Pascal's face, which was half turned, carried away a part of his nose. The gallant lawyer was disfigured—not irremediably, but in such wise at least that the full beauty of his nasal organ could never more be restored. He had a prescience of this as he left the battle-field, but he consoled himself by reflecting that the fair sex never look unkindly on the scars obtained in doughty combat. Rosalie had often told him, with a sigh, that she wished the days of sword-wearing would come back, and that gallants would fight oftener for their lady-loves.

Nevertheless, Pascal Ledoux went home to bed, and did not think it prudent to leave his house until his nose should have been healed, so far as was feasible, in order to be in a presentable condition. Before this consummation was attained, twenty days had elapsed; and the hero for whom Pascal had bled—Marius Bougeard—had at last returned to Ville-Aubry.

IV.

Pascal was the first to hear of his sudden arrival. He was seated at his bedroom window, in the twilight of an Autumn evening, ruefully examining his deformed nose in a mirror, and wondering whether the missing quarter-inch of it could be artifically supplied, when his servant abruptly threw open the door and announced in bated breath—"M. Marius Bougeard."

A nasty-looking little man—unwashed, unshaved, unkempt, and smelling of spirits—shambled into the room. His clothes were greasy and abuse in rags; his linen was foul, and had never been changed; the fellow looked so utterly mean and hideous altogether, that Pascal, who had imagined the ex-Communist to be an Adonis, remained staring at him with his mouth wide open, unable to articulate.

"What! are you Marius Bougeard?" he inquired at last.

"Yes, Sir; I'm the man," whined the returned convict.

"Are you sure that you are the one we were expecting? Perhaps there were two Bougeards in New Caledonia?"

"No, Sir; I'm the only one—the native of Ville-Aubry; the patriot whose release was obtained by your kindly intercession."

"Ah, well, come to my arms then!" cried the good-hearted Ledoux, who began to feel compassion for the sorry plight of the exile. "Allow me to embrace you fraternally. There! My poor fellow, how much you must have suffered! Sit down and tell me all about it; and first, how comes it that you arrive in this sudden way? We had intended to give you a grand reception. I was going to make you a speech of welcome."

"I should like some refreshment before speaking," faltered Bougeard, "for I have scarcely eaten since yesterday. The Government has behaved vilely to me."

"I don't care for this

the possibilities of a failure; but the whole course of my life has been a succession of shortcomings. Whatever I have been, and whatever place I have filled, has come to me, and I have never once gone in search of it."—*The University Magazine.*

IN FIRLE PARK.

I found a fairy land to-day,
A wonder-world, not far away;
I crossed no seas, I climbed no heights;
I spent no toilsome days nor nights;
I came not to it in my dreams,
Nor fancies born of morning beams;
I trod the earth, I breathed the air,
The known fields were my schoolboy haunts there;
Yet such a hallowed place I found,
Islanded from the world around.

The trees o'ermeet from either side
A moss-grown path, not over-wide;
Its windings seem a little space,
Then lost in boughs that interlace.
Soon as I saw I owned the spell;
My feet in quiet reverence fell;
For there were bowers and lovely grass,
Catching at sunbeams as they pass;
And many leaves, new leapt from earth,
Green from their fresh and dewy birth.

But oh, that I could tell the sight,
That flooded all my soul with light!
There, 'mid green leaves luxuriant, grew
Violets—a hundred eyes of blue,
Kindling amid a fairy band,
Each nest of leaves a fairy land;
And all the air was odorous
With joys no words can tell to us,
With every unimagined thing
We dream of in the days of Spring.

Alas! how small a boon are words,
By the wild rapture of the birds.
Had I a blackbird's note, perchance
I'm I might make your spirit dance,
Your soul be thrilled a little space
With my sweet memories of that place.
Now, with weak words I strive in vain;
Into my breast they turn again;
And, all unwillingly, my heart
Feeds on her heavenly joys apart.

—*The Spectator.*

CONTRASTS.—Whatever shows, with the proper touch, the strongest contrast between the life pictured by imagination and the life men are most familiar with must always please. Thus pastorals in a splendid and highly artificial state of society, and fairies and genii in homely or simple ones, took the fancy of their day by storm. Burlesque and parody we need only mention, as both depend for success on violent contrasts set out in the caricature of resemblance or even identity. But gentle and refined humor also, the humor of the choicest spirits, often shines through this medium. All illustration is likeness in contrast—that is, what furnishes the illustration must have essential and fundamental differences before the imagination can apply it to its purpose; but the object of the illustration generally is to fix minds on the likeness, while only passively apprehending the difference. There is, however, another style of illustration which directs the mind not to the likeness, but to the contrast, as when Charles Lamb, whose love for cities and streets is well known, was shown a picturesque country lane, he exclaimed, "It is nothing compared to Wardour-street." Imagination plays on the same line when Addison proposes as one of the innumerable subjects for possible essays, "Cesar's Behavior and My Own Under Parallel Circumstances;" or Swift's appeal to the general experience, "If a man will observe as he walks the streets, I believe he will find the merriest countenances in mourning coaches;" or Sainte-Beuve persisting in fighting a duel under an umbrella—"*A sens Mon être fut, mais mouillé tout,*" or Dryden describing the Dutch sailors before an action:

"Vast bulks which little souls but ill supply."

And Pascal shows the same vein, reversing the fable of the mountain and the mouse, when, remarking on the contrast between great events and their causes, he wrote: "*Si le nez de Cléopâtre eut été plus court toute la face de la terre auroit changé.*" The whole system of conceits was based on this idea of the sympathy of the human mind with broad contrasts. The poet expresses his fantastic affectation of passion through the medium of his lady's girdle:

"Give me what this zband bound,
Take all the rest, the world goes round."

—*The Saturday Review.*

WHAT WOMEN SHOULD BE.—Very few women are qualified either by nature or training to play the part of a judicious domestic Providence, unrestrained by any other influence; and the abdication of the husband is generally attended by humiliation and suffering to the rest; for without a balance of power we may expect abuse to steal in, whether States or families are victimized by an unfortunate adjustment of circumstances. For it is man on whom the sterner and more serious responsibilities of existence fall. Men who bear the burden and heat of the day, husands and brothers who give their lives for their country, and die by thousands of every lingering torture under a foreign sky, they must act often under heavy mental pressure and distress; while women, who are generally led by any other bias save their judgment or intellect, may indulge in hysterical views of everything at their ease and at home. Marriage protects women, who, in return, are expected to embellish life, soften its trials, and with womanly grace, smiles, and kindness avert the threatening *clouds of adversity from bursting in unchecked violence on the family* circle. It is a fine field of enthusiasm, action, and enterprise in which women may sallie, and the more highly toned their moral ethics the better; they may form character, direct aims, soothe despair, and by their delicate instincts and perception, anticipate in mitigating much cruel suffering and disappointment. Women should reverent beauty of some kind or another. There is nothing a man so much detests as a masculine woman; she expects to share his equality; while at the same time refusing to accept his claims and responsibilities.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WHITEWASHED BABIES.—A missionary stationed at one of the South Sea Islands determined to give his residence a coat of whitewash. To obtain this in the absence of lime, coral was reduced to powder by burning. The natives watched the process of burning with interest, believing that the coral was being cooked for them to eat. Next morning they beheld the missionary's cottage glittering in the rising sun white as snow. They danced, they sang, they screamed with joy. The whole island was in commotion. Whitewash became the rage. Happy was the coquette who could enhance her charms by a dash of the white beauty. Contentions arose. One party urged their superior rank as another obtained possession of the brush, and valiantly held it against all comers; a third tried to upset the tub to obtain some of the precious cosmetic. To quiet the hubbub, more whitewash was made, and in week not a hut, a domestic utensil, a war-club, or a garment but was as white as snow; not an inhabitant but had a skin painted with grotesque figures; not a pig that was not whitened, and even mothers might be seen in every direction capering joyously, and yelling with delight at the superior beauty of their whitewashed babies!—*Chambers's Journal.*

SCARIFYING IN FIJI.—Nothing was considered more witty by those in the secret than to place this apparently harmless instrument on the back of some unsuspecting native and touch the spring. In an instant 12 lancets would plunge into the swarthy flesh. Then would follow a long-drawn cry, scarcely audible amid the peals of laughter from the bystanders. As soon as the native recovered from the alarm consequent on the suddenness of this attack, he would ask to have the application repeated perhaps six or seven times. The reason of this was not very evident at first; but I found by and by that the operation was considered a wholesome one, and also that the cupbearer of the mixture left on the skin was much relished. At a time of great scarcity, when the natives refused to sell any food, I bethought myself of the scarifier; and by exacting a taro-root from each person who wished to be operated on, succeeded in collecting enough eatables to complete the journey.—*The Tours in Fiji.*

TOLERAN BISHOPS.—King James this time (1617) was returning northward to visit poor old Scotland again, to put his pretended bishops out into activity, if he could. They were by the Scottish people derisively called tulchan bishops. Did the reader ever see, or hear of, a tulchan? A tulchan is, or was, a calf skin, stuffed with straw, and placed before the cow, that, seeing her calf, thought it was there, and was induced to stand quietly and let herself be milked. The tulchan bishop was a bishop in name, but not in reality. The Church lands and tithes, to get the rents out of them freely, which was not always easy, they were glad to construct a form of Bishops to please the King and Church and make the milk come without disturbance. The reader now knows what a tulchan Bishop was. A piece of mechanism constructed, not without difficulty, in Parliament and King's Council, among the Scots; and born, amidst afterward with dreadful clamor, and scattered to the four winds, so soon as the cow became awake to it.—*Carlyle's Oliver Cromwell Letters, &c.*

MEMORY.—The mystery of memory lies in the apparent immediateness of the mind's contact with the vanished past. In "looking back" on our life, we seem to ourselves for the moment to rise above the limitations of time, to undo its work of extinction, seizing again the realities which its ourrushing stream had borne far from us. Memory is a kind of resurrection of the buried past; as we fix our retrospective glance on it it appears to start anew into life; forms arise within our minds which, we feel, faithfully represent the things that were. We do not wait for any proof of the fidelity of this dramatic representation of our past history by memory. It is seen to be a faithful imitation, just because it is felt to be a revival of the past. To seek to make the immediate testimony of memory more sure seems absurd, since all our ways of describing and illustrating this mental operation assume that in the very act of performing it we do recover a part of our seemingly "dead selves." To challenge the veracity of a person's memory is one of the boldest things one can do in the way of attacking deep-seated conviction. Memory is the peculiar domain of the individual. In going back in recollection to the scenes of other years he is drawing on the secret storehouse of his own consciousness, with which a stranger must put intermeddle. Philosophers commonly distinguish memory as mediate knowledge of something absent, from perception as immediate knowledge of something present. Yet people are wont to feel just as certain of the one as of the other. Indeed, is it may almost be said that a man more easily brooks a critical investigation of an act of perception than of an act of recollection. Perception has to do with our common objective world, and we allow others to have their say about the impressions it produces. Most people are willing, to some extent, to regulate and correct their individual perceptions of external objects by others' perceptions. And hardly anybody has obstinate as to refuse to reinspect an object in deference to an assurance by others that what he thinks he has seen differs from the reality. But with respect to matters of recollection people are apt to be much more dogmatic. To cast doubt on a man's memory is commonly resented as a rude impertinence. It looks like an attempt of another to walk into the strictly private apartment of his own mind. Even if the challenger professedly bases his challenge on the testimony of his own memory, the challenged party is hardly likely to allow the right of comparing testimonies. He can in most cases boldly assert that those who differ from him are lacking in his power of recollection. The past, in becoming the past, has for most people ceased to be a common object of reference; it has become a part of the individual's own inner self, and cannot be easily dislodged or shaken.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

MUSICAL INFLUENCES.—We may collect engravings, and photographs, and china, and make ourselves learned in the history of art; we may found museums and institutes, and spread casts of Venus and Apollo through the land; we may give thousands of pounds for pieces of clever vulgarity; but we shall not make English life much more beautiful or more joyous unless we can produce art which will educate the nation to see with its eyes and to hear with its ears the country in which it dwells and the history which it inherits. It is in music, perhaps, that the outlook is the least discouraging. Here there is a possibility of acting upon large masses with some effect; here social distinctions are less felt; here, too, the English nature seems to show more aptitude and susceptibility. We can hardly hope to make our great towns beautiful, but it is not chimerical to look forward to a time when they may each have their orchestra and chorus, and adequate provision for hearing them. There is no need to quarrel about the precise educational effect which modern music has or may have. That it has some such effect will not be denied except by those who wish to keep it to themselves, or by those who are irritated at the stupidity of its would-be advocates. The apparent vagueness of its influence, arising from the difficulty of formulating it, is neither a proof of its unreality nor an argument against utilizing it. Everybody who is at all susceptible to music knows that he is better for having it, and worse for being without it; he also probably knows that the composers whom the world has agreed to call great are, some or all of them, those to whose music he must listen to listen; more than this he need not be able to say, for a fact is not made more of a fact by being talked *or written about. It it be once fully recognized that music has a great emotional power* over a considerable proportion of English people, the proper application of the power becomes a public duty, and it is only a question of time to discover the best way of doing it.—*Hellenica.*

CAMELS AND ARCHITECTURE.—Did you not observe on the Nile how completely those lofty animals fit into the narrow avenues of tiny palm trees with their tops of syncline fan-tracery. Who knows whether the first pointed arches, built thousands of years ago in the land of camels, were not formed in close imitation of these much-supporting animals. The large quilt, gaudy with the pattern of a tinted cathedral window, on the top of yonder camel's load, is a very suitable drapery, and when seen during the sonorous concert, though not "heard for miles," of a loading or an unloading caravan, easily lures you into the belief that you hear the grand organ in a colossal "Gothic" abbey. This harmonizing of the camel's shape with architectural design in the Orient seems merely one instance in a general law. I am thinking of the leveling tendency of nature, which compensates in relative height for altitude. Animals, plants, architecture all seem to conform to the law: pyramids, elephants, obelisks, giraffes, palm trees, minarets, grasses, and wading birds. And the camel, carrying a mountain on a body tall and narrow, and with the broad feet of a wading bird, and knotty thin legs like grasses, seems to combine more forms of this compensation in itself than I will further detail. This leveling tendency of nature is the only explanation I could give to an irritated friend, who asked me, Why do all the tallest men of the United Kingdom keep walking in everybody's way in the London Strand? It is their fate, you see, being so tall, to keep in low places.—*Recollections of the Exodus.*

RELATIVE VALUE OF FOOD, A. D. 1276.—The relative value of different articles in 1276 is very remarkable. Thus, a rabbit and a lamb are to be sold at the same price, 4d., but between Christmas and Lent a lamb may be sold as high as 6d. Again, a swan for 8s., but a peacock for only 12d., a salmon for 5s. or 6s., a turbot for 5d., a lamprey from the Loire at Nantes, 16d.; one from the Severn or Thames, 3d. or 4d. In 1314, when the price of a fat hog was fixed at 40d., a sheared mutton, fat, might not be sold for more than 14d. Eggs were to be sold 20 for 1d.—*Royal Historical Society.*

SCHOOL-BOYS AND HEADACHES.—Prof. Trinkler has delivered a lecture before the German Association of Naturalists and Physicians which contains a fact of some interest to teachers. He says that headache in schools decidedly increases, until in some schools, and notably in Nuremberg, one-third of the scholars suffer from it. He believes that the cause is over intellectual exertion, caused partly by the adoption of too many subjects, but principally by the tendency to demand night-work. The brain is then freshly taxed when its cells are exhausted. We begin to hear the same complaint in England, especially from London schools, and we hesitated to believe that in some of them an impossibility but steady pressure in the second alphabet, and steady pressure in the second alphabet, and steady pressure in the second alphabet, a sole block. It does not hurt the quick, and it does not hurt the round, but it does hurt the boys and girls who want to finish all demands, and have not quite the guineas to do it. The usual quantity of Latin, for example, to be learned at which has within the last 40 years more than doubled, while the pressure from parents upon the children to learn it all has increased in nearly the same proportion. The increased crowding of schools explains much, but it does not explain this headache, which is not suffered by the boys in proportion to their ill-health.—*The Spectator.*

ARAB ARGUMENT.—The Bedouins take enquiries from birds. A single rovet in one's path is a very bad omen, but two are extremely lucky. They say Akhdhaiegh Fahan sain—Two green (i. e., black) ones a fair omen. The Bedouins have many other superstitious about animals. The superstition as to the flesh of the rock badger, which Palmer noted in the Peninsula of Sinai, is unknown here; but there is a similar idea about the monkeys which frequent Mount Kara. These, it is said, were once men, who came to visit the Prophet. He set before them milk and water, directing them to drink the former and perform their ablutions with the latter. The perverse visitors drank the water and washed with the milk, and were transformed to monkeys for their disobedience. As they were once men, their flesh is not eaten. This legend is closely akin to what one reads in the fabulous history of early Arabia about Nasnas and the Wahbr, in the great sandy desert. Both these words are monkey names, quite current in the present day, though not recognized by the lexicons. The latter is an ape, the former a monkey with a tail. Except in this monkey story, I could find no trace of the superstitious rejection of the flesh of any animal. But some kinds of flesh have a magical virtue attached to them. A man who suffers in any member of his body seeks a cure by eating the corresponding part of a hyena. The hyena is also eaten in the neighborhood of Suez, for a friend of mine who shot one near the Wells of Moses was requested by the Bedouins to give them a leg. A similar virtue attaches to the flesh of the gemsbok, (Wadhaiyh,) a rare species of antelope, found far in the interior. When taken, it drawn an obstinate bullet from a wound.—*The Sectsman.*

SCOTT'S ROMANCES.—The day Balzac was struck with the idea of the "Comedy of Human Life," as that by which all his romances might be united to form a single great whole, he ran to his sister's house, in the Rue Fontainebleau, and entering with the gestures of a drum-major, and, imitating the *boum-boum* of military music, he exclaimed gayly, "Salute me, for I am quite certainly *en train* to become a great genius." The manner of the thing was French, but the thing itself was fine, for there is nothing more characteristic of the aspirations of genius than the passion, nor anything more characteristic of the works of genius than the fact, of unity of idea; and this last, however varied these works may be, and however dimly this unity may have risen to self-unconsciousness. Adam Smith never put forward his "Wealth of Nations" and theory of "Moral Sentiments" as complementary parts of a single great work; yet no less truly were they so, as Mr. Buckle has well shown. And no less fitly than the novels of Balzac may be considered as parts of a single great whole, the "Cycle of Human Life" may the novels of Scott be regarded as a single great whole, which I would venture to designate the "Romance of European History." And its general and tolerably equal divisions might be named (1) "Romances of the Feudal Period," (2) "Romances of the Reformation," and (3) "Romances of the Eighteenth Century."—*Fraser's Magazine.*

AGAINST EARLY RISES.—Forasmuch as of late divers sellers of victuals, not contented with moderate and reasonable gain, but minded to have and to take for their victuals so much as list them, have conspired and covenanted together to sell their victuals at unreasonable prices; and likewise artificers, handicraftsmen, and laborers, have made their confederalls and promises, and have sworn mutual oaths, not only that they should not meddle one with another's, and perform and finish what another hath begun, but also to constitute and appoint how much work they shall do in a day, and what hours and times they shall work, contrary to the laws and statutes of the realm, and to the great hurt and impoverishment of the King's majesty's subjects. For reformation whereof it was enacted: "That if any butchers, brewers, bakers, poulterers, cooks, costermongers, or fruiterers, shall at any time, from and after the 1st day of March next coming, conspire, covenant, promise, or make oaths that they shall not sell their victuals but at certain prices * * * shall forfeit for the first offense £10 to the King's highness, or 20 days' imprisonment on bread and water, and for the second offense £20 or the pillory, and for the third offense £40 and the pillory with the loss of one of his ears, and also shall at all times after that be taken as a man infamous, and his saying, depositions on oath, not to be credited at any time in matters of judgment."—*Statutes of Edward VI.*

THE PLAGUE IN ENGLAND.—"Richard Dawson, (brother to ye above-named Thomas Dawson, of Bradley,) being stoke of ye plague, and preayveing he must die, at yt time rose out of his bed and made his grave, and caused his *natew John Dawson to cast straw into ye* grave, which was not farre from ye house, and went and layd him down in ye sayd grave and caused clothes to be layd uppon, and soe depted out of this world, this he did because he was a strange man, and heavier than his sayd nefew and another wench were able to burye, he died about ye xxiiii of August, thus much was I credibly tould, he died, 1625. John Dawson, some of the above-mentioned Thomas came unto his father when his father sent for him being sicke, and having layd him down in a ditch died in it, the xxix day of August, 1625 in the night. Rose Smyth servant of the above-named Thomas Dawson, and last of yt household died of plague and was buried by Wm. Cooke the v day of September 1625 near unto the sayd house."—*Registers of Malpas Church.*

"PRUDENT" AND "VIRTUOUS."—I noticed lately, but I cannot say where, in the newspaper report of a trial, that a young woman in service was represented as saying that she was as *prudent* as any lady, the context showing that she meant *virtuous*. Now, was this use of *prudent* peculiar to herself (for many people unconsciously, from want of accuracy, invent new meanings, while some, especially poets, do it consciously) or is it allowed or used in any country or counties, and if so, where? I need scarcely point out that *prudent* can never mean so much as *virtuous*. A *prudent* woman may be *virtuous*, but she is not necessarily so; she may be virtuous neither in thought nor action, but only prudent enough to keep her lack of virtue hidden from her neighbors. Something very similar is, however, to be found in French, where *sage* means not only wise and prudent, but also chaste.—*Notes and Queries.*

SORDOR, 1775.—Last night I was at a ball at the Ladies' Club. It was all goddesses, instead of being a resurrection of dancing matrons, as usual. The Duchess of Devonshire effected all without being a beauty; but her growth, figure, flowing good-natured face, and lively modesty, and modest familiarity made her a phenomenon. Don't wonder that I was at a ball; I have discovered that I am a year younger than I thought, yet I shall not use this year yet, but come out with it a dozen years hence.—*Walpole's Letters.*

THE "LION SERMON."—Sir John Gayer, Knight, who was Lord Mayor in 1646, left £600 to the Church of St. Katharine Cree, in Leadenhall-street, in trust, that a yearly sermon should be preached on Oct. 16 in commemoration of his happy deliverance from a lion which he met in a desert as he was traveling in the Turkish dominions, and which suffered him to pass; the minister to have £1, the clerk 5s. 6d., the sexton 1s., and a sum of £6 16s. 6d. to be distributed among the necessitous inhabitants. In Hatton's "New View of London" (1708) it is said that Sir John met the lion in Arabia. Sir John Gayer was a member of the Fishmongers' Company.—*Notes and Queries.*

THE HEAT OF THE DESERT.—Of course, minutes were lit by touching the sand with them. People who worked their metal instruments without gloves—and every one except your efficients servant here did—got severe burns; and the dogs—poor dogs—had a very miserable time of it, poor fellows, panting and lolling out their tongues, and trying to find a cool place for their feet. The lens of the telescope was instantly baked into a greater heat.—*Doctor Livingstone's Sickness.*

MAN AT THE WORLD'S DAWN.

Just as the astronomer points his telescope into space, and tames his perceptive faculties to appreciate distances which are immeasurable, so must the student of anthropology go backward through limitless time in order to comprehend even dimly that period in the history of this world when the first man was living. Most truly does the author of this work state that "in dealing with these questions it is only possible to grasp the relative duration, for the measurement of time absolute in terms of years outside the reach of history is beyond our power. We do not know the length of the interval separating any two events not recorded in history; nor are we possessed of any natural chronometer by which to fix a date in the historical sense. We are dealing merely with time relative, and not time absolute." If, then, that gap of time which we might want to fix between any two historical events, where data are confused, is a task requiring an amount of scholarly acumen which even the erudition of a Mommsen renders uncertain, how impossible is it to set down limits when the rough stone age verged into the polished stone times, or when from this sprang the bronze or the iron age. If there is some very slight possibility for determination of time between the origin of man and his first condition, when from a brute he evinced some slight mental development, how impossible it is to fix that period when he was not at all, or when he was.

That activity of inquiry which is so intense in this century has called forth for this anthropological study the rarest abilities of the geologist, the archæologist, and the historian. More than this, it is impossible to gain any positive ideas on a subject of such absorbing interest as the knowledge of human origin without having at one's fingers' ends a fair quota of all acquirements. Where surged the first seas? and where have those floods left traces of coast-lines? What continents have been submerged? What mountains have been heaved up or what high peaks leveled to the plains? What group after group of animals, of plants, have passed away; some forever, others to be recognized as shapes of stones among the rocks? What climates now tropical as mid-African, or glacial as Spitzbergen, have come and gone, and come and gone again, the first peopling a world with a strange, magnificent fauna, the other destroying and leaving only scars on the surface of the earth? To the geologist, the botanist, the student of natural history, there comes now another factor, the archæologist, who, by a purely inductive method, has raised his study of antiquities to the rank of a science. With accumulated materials, an archæologist, on a geological foreground, by the study of man's implements, has been able to trace man down to the more defined periods of history. It is true there are great gaps in time, but human skill, sharp, precise, and eager as it is, has arrived at some wonderful results. When we come to history, that is more precise. The true has been sifted from the false, but between the time when history was and when it had no existence, if we endeavor to compare them as to limit of time, no possible enumeration suffices. If the history of Egypt is supposed to have existed 4,000 B. C., according to Chafras, or a thousand years before, if Lepsius or Manetps are to be credited, prior to that, how long had man been a sojourner on this earth?

To be speculative must be the necessary frame of mind for a student of these most interesting topics. The immensity of the subject requires it, and as fact on fact is piled up and put under foot, further and further recedes that horizon when man is first discernible. The study of the early man in Britain may present some slight variations from that of our own country, but the methods of approach must be the same. Before the ancestor of the present Englishman was in Europe, before even England was an island, the paleolithic tribes, those ignorant of the use of polished stone or metals, having no domestic animals, creatures living solely by the chase, fishing, and fowling, wandered through the land. There were two races of men, one called the Riverdrift men, an older race, who have left their traces over North Africa, Asia Minor, Western and Southern Europe, and a newer race, the Cave men. Their way of life, their relations to living races of men, when they came to Europe, are marked by a geological record. But how many other things have to be studied if we would gain some positive idea of *when* they came. Successive groups of old animals appeared and disappeared. There were variations of climate, geographical disturbances, invasions of tribes, and then, nearer to us, *a development of civilization.*

There have been three phases of life on this earth, traceable everywhere, invariable in their succession. In the first, or Primary, fishes and amphibians and a few reptiles existed, which have left their semblance of form buried in the rock. That vegetation is to-day represented by the coal seams, consisting of pine, monstrous ferns, and gigantic trees. In the second phase, called Secondary, the reptiles were masters of the creation, and stalked over the land as giant carnivores or herbivores, or flew in the air as pterodactyls, or lashed the seas as whales. For birds, the types were monstrous. They had reptilian tails, and some had teeth in their beaks, so they were something between birds that flew and reptiles that crawled, with but a vague line of demarkation. Of mammalia there was but one—something resembling our kangaroo rat. The *conifers, araucaria, sumia*, then throve; while trees with deciduous or falling leaves did not appear until the last end, apparently, of this second period. In the third stage of the world, the Tertiary, the higher placental mammal is produced, and masters the reptiles of the Secondary period. There are then true birds, as we understand them, and in the vegetable kingdom the angiosperms grow; there are evergreens, and from them start the woods and forests of to-day. How many periods of time there have been of successive changes in the Primary and Secondary zones, we are indifferent about. There are vast gaps in them, which man's future research may discover. Take, for example, that Secondary period, when from the bottom of a cretaceous ocean the chalk rocks were upheaved, a movement that extended throughout Britain, France, Greece, Palestine, Asia Minor, Germany and Russia, which made a continent, in which the Eocene mammalia lived. It is the Tertiary period which interests us most, and that cannot be well understood, save by numerous subdivisions. The first, the Eocene, had living order, and families now present; the second, the Miocene, shows an alliance between fossil and living mammalia, while the Pleocene has living species of mammals as they now appear. In the fourth, the Pleistocene, more animals are living than those extinct, and man comes. In the fifth, the Prehistoric, are domestic animals with the cultivated grains, the fruits, and the sixth and last is the true Historic period, which is in that great lapse of time which went before, as if it were but of a second ago. We can but briefly note the changes in the Tertiary period. From mid-Eocene to mid-Miocene, from early dawn to the slighter glimmer, the intense heat diminished. The tropical character of the flora disappeared, though it was rather of a migration than an obliteration, for some of the types exist to-day. The temperate forms had persistence. With lowering climate the tropical forms moved southerly, the northern vegetation crowding them. But before such a migration of plant-life could have taken place the land must have extended further north, and there must have been a close relationship between Europe and the Polar regions. That there was an ancient continent is shown by the fossil flora of Iceland, Greenland, and Spitzbergen. Continents like those of Europe and America were joined, because animal life in the two regions proves this connection. The opossum of Eocene England, the alligator, armor-clad fish, and even a tiny snail, found Tehuja, after separation in America, when these were exterminated in Europe. Man did not (the extent, for certain biological and physical changes had to come to pass before man could live. In the Miocene stage there must have been volcanoes in Britain; traces of one in Ireland, and the Rhine valley, and Auvergne, and Vivarais, and Velay, and Cantal, and Mont Dore, and Puy de Dome, and Puy de Pariou, and Puy de Pariou, and Puy de Lassolas, and Puy de Lassolas, and Puy de Lassolas

BROKEN MARRIAGE VOWS

SKELETONS IN MANY FRENCH CLOSETS.

THE MAN WHO WAS SENT IN THE RACE—TROUBLES OF THE SANTERRE FAMILY—PATTI AND HER PROSPECTS—MISS KELLOGG IN PARIS.

PARIS, April 30.—Twenty-four hours had not elapsed after I had mailed my last letter when the newspapers announced that the "Parquet" had decided to "investigate the circumstances attendant upon the death of M. De Fuy ferret." As the name is now given in full, I am at liberty to say that he was the person of whom I wrote on Friday as Count de X. As to who the Marquis de Z. is I must yet be silent, for the chances are that, however much justice may exert herself, the mystery will not be easily elucidated. The Count certainly took to his bed in consequence of a wound, but, in the official certificate furnished by the doctors, his demise was attributed to pneumonia; and as medical men have the same privileges as ecclesiastics in the matter of professional secrecy, no judicial sequel will probably ever be given to the drama, which, unless there be a trial, will be forgotten in the course of another fortnight. Even now, fresh as are its incidents, public attention has been diverted toward the little difficulty of M. Gustave Fould and M. Morel, complicated by the interference of Mlle. Alice Mulot, otherwise Mlle. Lavigne, the clever little actress of the Nouveautés Parisiennes, whose capital imitations of Celine Chaumont I related in connection with Dr. Ravail's suicide. M. Fould is the son of the former Finance Minister of Napoleon III.; M. Morel is a gentleman, in the financial business at present, who behaved with remarkable gallantry during the Franco-German war, when he won, deservedly, the cross of the Legion of Honor. M. Fould and M. Morel had been friends in youth, but, whether whispering tongues had poisoned truth or not, they are not precisely friends now; M. Morel, according to M. Fould, had not been accepted as a capitalist by Dr. Clémenceau, when *La Justice* newspaper was started, because of some scaly transaction, which, I should add, is not at all established; he felt aggrieved and knocked M. Fould's hat off, or words to that effect, at the Café Riche, some weeks or months ago; they were to have fought a duel, but as it seems that M. Morel could not, after 48 hours' search, find seconds, they did not fight a duel, and the matter was supposed to have blown over. But it had not blown over, M. Morel appears to be, like the savage Indian, vindictive. He laid for M. Fould, and meeting this gentleman in the street one evening, apostrophized him in terms so violent that Mlle. Alice Mulot, otherwise Lavigne, who was on the arm of Gustave, "went for" the other party, after which there was a free scrimmage, resulting in the breaking of the Morellian cane, and the biting of the Fould thumb, followed by a suit before one of the Correctional Police Chambers, where both parties were admonished paternally by the Judge, who thought that they had behaved like "cocodettes"—or, I will say, like cats, and M. Morel was mulcted to the tune of 300 francs. In Italy, the case is more extremely interesting, but it is a valuable precedent for the establishment of an assault and battery tariff, which we all will be glad to know. There was a disagreeable ambiguity about such things in former times. I remember, years ago, when the man whose head I punched in his own room, for stealing my dog, was obliged to pay 500 francs for the performance, and yet, about a twelvemonth later, I was condemned to hand over the same sum, because I stuck an offensive barber's head in a soup-tureen. Now, however, we have hopes that this vagueness in the matter of consequences will cease. It is most desirable, indeed, that it should cease, even for humane reasons, as there will be fewer duels when everybody knows that reason is possible and that wounded honor can be salved over for a price, as it is in England for crim. con. cases. The vast majority of fire-eaters will hesitate as the inception of a quarrel whose result, being estimated in francs and centimes, will affect their purses, of which they are, for good and sufficient reasons, more careful than they are of their lives. Even Sara—the divine Sara—might have thought twice ere cutting the Rue Richelieu establishment if she had reflected on the possible consequences of her escapade.

Sara is doubtless in a fix. She got back from Havre on Friday, and was served with writs immediately afterward. No less than eight pages of stamped paper are covered with counties "wheresoes" and "insamuches," the whole concluding in a demand for 250,000 francs damages. It is a heavy pull on the eminent tragedienne's exchequer, which she could not easily pay if judgment should be given against her, as it will not be, for the whole amount; but Mlle. Bernhardt has a soul above such paltry considerations as "vile metal," and will gracefully decline to pay anything, although a judgment will give the right of seizure of her establishment wherever she may be on French soil, supplemented with "corporal bodily constraint" for a certain period of time; and I think that the proposal made by one of her former colleagues was hardly more clever: "Don't quote her as high," he said; "you flatter her vanity, by asking 250,000 francs; strike off the last three ciphers, and sue her for 3 francs 50 centimes, it will show that we have right to an indemnity, but that we do not appreciate her commercial value at an exaggerated figure!" I should fancy that the elder Coquelin must have been the mover of this amendment, which certainly would have been a severe blow to the capricious artist's self-esteem, but the Maison de Molière likes to put as much coin as possible into its treasury, and so it was decided to draw it as strong as the law allows. The press seems to think that the trial will be amusing; I beg leave to differ, and, although no one can possibly calculate what may be her opinions within an interval of 60 consecutive minutes, I am fully prepared to hear of a compromise, after which the public will be invited to kill its fatted calf in honor of its returning prodigal daughter, who, however rhinoceric she may be, is still the first actress of the French stage.

Miss Kellogg is here; she has not yet sung anywhere, although chances have not been lacking, had she been so minded. The French have never heard her, and she is quite right in keeping in the background, as the Gauls would scarcely value her talent as it deserves, or, not being able to find fault with her singing, would criticise her representation, as they continue to do that of Miss Van Zandt, who, by the way, in every other respect is greatly lauded by the critics. Yet this young vocalist is not to be compared with Miss Kellogg, by whom an opera-house full at Nice was enchanted last Saturday, and a much finer voice than either of them is also here at present waiting for a market. Neither Miss Kellogg, nor Miss Van Zandt, nor yet the Patti herself—in 1860—have anything to compare with the organ of Verdini, who, like the first, two, is of transatlantic growth. There is scarcely such a voice as he has, to be heard anywhere; volume, strength, compass, flexibility, sweetness—it possesses every quality joined to a most attractive exterior, and if Alma Verdini would study with some one disinterested enough to keep her at her work for a year or two she might command any price she chose to ask, as she would be unrivaled on the lyric stage. She is, as I have said, by birth an American; her father, an Italian civil engineer, was killed by a railway accident when she was quite a child, and not long afterward she had the misfortune to lose her mother. I cannot say what truth there may be in the story of her subsequent adoption by gypsies, or whether she was brought over to France by Bohemians, or sent thither by her friends, who placed her in a convent to be educated. At all events, she was in a convent near Paris, where her marvelous musical organization and her extraordinary voice attracted attention among the Sisters. At one of the periodical examinations of the pupils a noble lady—the Princess de Moskowa—was struck by her performance; thanks to her patronage, Mlle. Verdini was able to devote herself exclusively to the study of art, in which her progress was rapid, and on her first appearance before a Parisian audience last Winter, at the Théâtre de la Gaîté, her success was so splendid that the Marquis d'Aiguelarre, in the name of the Société des Concerts Philharmoniques, presented her with a service of silver plate as a testimonial of its admiration for her talent. After this, her popularity increased, and she was received with signal favor in the French capital, and, later, in London, where she was the chief attraction at Costa's concerts at Covent Garden. There can be no question that she has in her every requisite to constitute an artiste of the first rank, and it is to be regretted that the misery of her childhood was so immense as to rut an end to studies of which she still stands in need. Less gifted by nature, she would have been forced to work harder, and, if she only would work, people would not care to remember their money to secure seats for the representations of played-out vocalists, who have nothing left to recommend them beyond the memories of past triumphs.

I do not, of course, wish to include the Patti in this category; she will be a favorite for a long while to come, especially if she can manage to shunt Nicolini, of whom, gossip says, she is heartily tired. Nicolini, alias Nicolini, has become the bane of her existence; not a letter is allowed to reach her, until after examination, by the son of the Dean, janitress; not a visitor is admitted, unless in his presence, and not always then, or with such a want of courtesy that no one is encouraged to repeat the call. Gabriel wrote a very clever novel, "La Corde au Cou," in which he set forth the inconveniences of illicit connections, illustrating this text by the trials and sufferings of an estimable (?) young man, who wanted to wind up a long-standing intrigue with a married woman in order to get married himself. The "divine" Adelina is in just such a case; she, too, has a rope around her neck, of which she cannot easily rid herself; she is most valuable to the tenor, who, if not without talent, in reality shines more brilliantly by reflected light. One of these days she will find some champion who will turn him out, neck and crop, but neither in France nor England is any one likely to brave the scandal which must necessarily result from such an interference, and only when we hear that the Diva has accepted an engagement for St. Petersburg shall we be able to say that the end is at hand. Nicolini—this also is rumor—wants to marry her, so as to have a legal claim upon her fortune, and in the first moments of her infatuation and her exasperation, she had commenced proceedings for the nullification of her marriage with the Marquis de Caux, on the pretext of some flaw in the matrimonial ceremony. She had engaged the first counsel in Paris, and was willing to have her former position tarred with illegitimacy, provided the end of the suit might be her absolute freedom. The newspapers were full of polemics on the matter, and people greedy for scandal gloated in anticipation over the piquant revelations in which the case promised to abound. Suddenly, all the noise made by the Diva and her friends ceased. Either a revulsion of feeling had come or the lawyers had told her that no formality had been omitted, and that she was yoked for life, unless M. Maquet's bill passes, in which case, even, it will rather depend upon the husband than upon herself to shake off the chain.

M. and Mme. Santerre have been trying to do it for more than a twelvemonth, and, although proofs of infidelity on the one side, of brutality on the other, are not wanting, although they hate each other enthusiastically, they cannot manage even a *mensa et thoro* separation, neither being willing to accept the conditions proposed by the other. M. Santerre is said to be a descendant of the famous brewer who drowned the last words uttered by Louis XVI. on the scaffold with the roll of National Guard drums. Maître Allou, the lady's barrister, told this in his pleading at the first trial, when she was non-suited; Mme. Santerre is a daughter of M. Arachequesne, who was at one time a magistrate of high standing and a great favorite at the Tuileries during the Empire. Santerre is a very wealthy man; his wife only brought with her a paltry dowry of $40,000. But she was very, very beautiful, and this it was which decided the union. She says that her husband's family continually reproached her with her comparative poverty; that he treated her rather as a mistress than a wife, and that, if she has gone to the bad, it is thanks entirely to his teachings. He retorts by a foul charge against her own father, whom he almost accuses of incest. The first trial last year was held with closed doors, and the publication of its details was forbidden, but the judgment was so precise that it required very little imagination to work up the whole case from the official statement furnished by the tribunal to the newspapers. The correspondence exchanged between the pair was funny, but not very chaste; the lady's diary was typical of her character, and her letters to her father not strictly filial, as they showed that her literary studies, under his direction, were Ovid's "Art of Love," and a decidedly loose book—"Mademoiselle De Maupin." The upshot of all was a rupture, after a violent scene at Nice, in January, 1878, when Mme. Santerre threatened to kill herself if her father would not take her from her husband's house. The Commissary of Police and the gendarmes were summoned, but finally, to avoid a public scandal, the entire party returned together to Paris, where she began proceedings for a separation. On the 1st of March following there was another altercation, in which M. Arachequesne, his son, and a nephew interfered; another Commissary of Police was sent for to turn them out of M. Santerre's apartment, and Mme. Santerre was shut up in a convent. But she was of an adventurous disposition, and, affirms M. Santerre, escaped 48 hours afterward, to sup in a "*cabinet particulier*" with a very lively personage, at first supposed to be the Prince of Wales, but, later, ascertained to be the late Prince of Orange. This, according to French law, suffices to constitute the flagrancy of a crim. con., which the husband determined to prove, and for that purpose repaired to the restaurant—the Quai d'Orsay—where a third Commissary of Police was invited to attend, the presence of this functionary being an indispensable formality. However, the Commissary was slow in his movements; when he arrived, the bird had flown; she protests that she had never been there, the husband swears she had been warned, and had left in the disguise of a scullion carrying a basket on her head. At all events, when the myrmidons of the law entered the cabinet, no one was there but the Prince, and no signs were on the table indicating the disappearance of another guest. Still, M. Santerre's testimony was so positive, that she lost her cause, and the Court of Appeal is now called upon to judge whether she is right in her affidavit that the woman dressed in a scullion's white cap and apron was an accomplice of her liege lord, suborned by him to personate her. Maître Clery, who is her present counsel, declares that he can prove conspiracy and perjury. He has found witnesses who know the pseudo scullion, and will show, by measurement, that his client was materially incapable to get into the jacket and trousers worn by the real actress in the comedy. There will be some queer anecdotical developments, and as M. Clery insists that the proceedings shall be public, I expect to pick out some curious revelations of quasi fashionable life of the gay city.

YORKVILLE CITIZENS PROTEST

THE RAILROAD GAS NUISANCE—OPPOSING CERTAIN PROPOSED LEGISLATION.

The Madison-Avenue Railroad Company is in the habit of collecting as many as 10 or 15 horse cars in Madison-avenue, from Eighty-fourth to Eighty-sixth-street, daily during the afternoon, and the residents along that thoroughfare have grown tired of it. Now that their windows are open for the warm season, the stamping of horses and the collection of flies attracted by the animals are an unmitigated nuisance. The attention of the Yorkville Citizens' Association was recently called to it, and it adopted resolutions last evening denouncing the practice. The Secretary was directed to send a communication to the officers of the railroad company, requesting them to "continue their road two or three blocks further north, and have the terminal where the surrounding property is not occupied by first-class residences."

A resolution adopted by the Executive Committee was next presented. It expressed the opposition of the association to the bill now before the Legislature, giving the appointing power to a commission, on the ground that such legislation would be detrimental to the best interests of the city. Mr. Henry G. Robinson left the chair to offer a substitute, which differed from the original resolution in being somewhat stronger. Mr. Robinson said, in advocating his resolution, that the proposition to transfer the appointing power from the Mayor and Board of Aldermen was a manifestation of a principle which had been developing in the national and local Governments ever since the close of the war. The principle had never before been so strong as to create and maintain a combination for the express purpose of dividing the patronage of the local Government. His thought it was a choice between the Mayor and the Board of Aldermen he was in favor of taking the power out, and let the Mayor make his own appointments. Mr. Jacob H. Miller also argued against the measure. He was in favor of breaking up the combination. He did not believe it was possible to have a worse Government than the City had at the present time, but he did not want to make the matter worse. Mr. Rothwell's substitute was adopted. It provided that economy in administration and responsibility in the exercise of the appointing power demand that our several departments should have their heads (and that they should be appointed by the Mayor.) The name of the association was then changed to the "East Side Citizens' Association," in order to remove its apparently local character. The association next 10 interest subject to the call of the Chair.

TWO BOYS LONG WALK.

TORONTO, Ontario, May 15.—Two boys, each about 8 years old, named Edward Pack and Frank Weaver, were arrested here as vagrants. They say they walked all the way from New-York, where their parents reside, in San Clara.

THE OLD MIRACLE PLAYS

THEIR SURVIVAL IN THE PERFORMANCE AT OBER-AMMERGAU.

MIRACLE PLAYS: THEIR ORIGIN AND PURPOSE—TRIBELLI PLAYWRIGHTS AND ACTORS—MORALITIES—ORIGIN OF THE MODERN SECULAR DRAMA.

To-day, at Ober-Ammergau, the performance of its famous Passion Play begins. Apart from its intrinsic interest, this performance is probably the strangest spectacle now to be seen in civilized Christendom. It is a living anachronism. It is not as if the strangers who see it were carried back 400 years, but rather as if a little band of amateur village actors and religious enthusiasts of four centuries agone had been mysteriously preserved in almost their original simplicity, and were now brought forward for the world's entertainment and instruction. Hence it is that this performance, since it was first described by travelers, has more and more attracted the attention of all Europe and America, until we may say that to-day the eyes of the whole world are turned to a little village in the highlands of Bavaria—a place so small, and in itself so utterly insignificant, that the name will be sought in vain on any ordinary map of Germany or in any general gazetteer. Books have been written about the performances of these simple peasants; engravings have been published of the scenes enacted and of the portraits of the actors. Joseph Mayer, the rustic artisan, who plays the principal part, has a celebrity more widely extended, though less exalted, than that of any actor on the German, French, or English stage. Nine years have passed since he gained his fame. He looks nine years older—for those who have to work hard are apt to show their years—and his yellow youthful beard has turned very dark, but his fine pensive countenance is said to be unchanged in the nobility and the serene calmness of its expression. The series of representations which begins to-morrow will last through the Summer and the month of September, the days of performance being, with four exceptions, Sundays. The performance begins at 8 o'clock in the morning and is continued until noon, when there is an interval of an hour. At 1 o'clock afternoon the playing is resumed, and the performance closes at 5. It is worthy of remark that these rustic laborers and artisans work at their Passion Play much as if it were their daily labor, and "knock off" at noon, as workmen do all the world over.

Possibly some of the readers of THE TIMES may not know exactly what this strange performance is. Briefly, it is a dramatic representation of what is known in the religious world as the passion of Jesus Christ. The personages represented are Christ himself, St. Peter, St. John, Judas, Pilate, the Virgin Mary, Mary Magdalen, with some seven or eight more of those who are prominent in the Gospel history, and the chief priests and scribes representing the Jews and the few Roman soldiers necessary to the proper representation of the latter scenes. Altogether, some 350 persons are engaged in the performance. They are all Ober-Ammergau folk. The first scene is the triumphant entry into Jerusalem; the last but one, the crucifixion; the last, the resurrection. The performance takes place in fulfillment of a vow made by the villagers, A. D. 1534, that if they escaped a pestilence which was then wasting the country they would represent Christ's passion in a miracle play, as it was then called, at certain periods. I thought these were ten years apart; but as the last performance took place in 1871, the prescribed interval must be nine years, and, as that of twelve would be a number much more naturally chosen than nine. The decimal division of anything seems to be very artificial; the natural divisors seem to be two and three.

To the minds of Christians of the present century and of the last there could be hardly anything more shocking than the representation of their Lord's person and passion by a stage play. The assumption of the characters of saints and prophets would be regarded by them as sacrilegious; but that any human being could present himself as Jesus Christ, speaking His words, doing His acts, pretending to suffer His anguish, mimicking His death and His resurrection, would be to them incredible; and that he should do so would awaken in them emotions of horror, and even of awful dread, of the consequences which might be visited upon such an unspeakable profanation. And yet there can be no doubt that these Bavarian peasants are at least as sincere and at least as humble and devout in their religious feeling as those who would be so shocked at their performance. It is now admitted, without question, by all those who have seen these performances, and observed the Ober-Ammergau people with candid minds, not to say with a charitable heart, that their Passion Play is an expression on their part of a profound religious feeling which they are able to embody in this form purely by reason of their simplicity of nature, and partly because custom and tradition have united to preserve in them a feeling in regard to such representations which has altogether died out of the minds of the rest of the world. For, as I began by remarking, this Passion Play is a monstrous anachronism. There was a time when Passion plays, or, as they were then called, miracle plays, pervaded all Europe. Indeed, there was a time when no other plays were known than those in which some remarkable event recorded in the Old or the New Testament was represented; and as these events were generally accompanied by manifestations of supernatural power, these rude sacred dramas came to be called miracle plays. Ancient manuscripts of these plays exist in various languages of Europe. The whole of the Sacred Writ was thus represented for they began at the very beginning, at the first chapter of Genesis. The first in the series known as the Coventry Mysteries was a representation of the Creation, in which one actor appeared as God, and another as the Devil, or Lucifer. The second represented the Fall of Man. The Chester series began yet earlier, with the Fall of Lucifer, (whence, doubtless, by natural descent, came Milton's "Paradise Lost,") which was followed by a play of "The Creation of the World." The Coventry series contains 42 plays, and the nature and completeness of the work may be gathered from the titles of the following numbers: 2. "The Death of Abel;" 4. "Noah's Flood;" 10. "Mary's Betrothment;" 11. "The Salutation and Conception;" 15. "The Birth of Christ;" 19. "The Slaughter of the Innocents;" 20. "The Temptation;" 23. "The Woman Taken in Adultery;" 27. "The Last Supper;" 28. "The Crucifixion;" 40. "The Descent of the Holy Ghost;" 42. "Doomsday." It will be seen that the Ober-Ammergau peasants have preserved only a part of the religious drama of their forefathers—of their forefathers as well as ours; for these miracle plays were performed in all Christian countries. And the remarkable fact is to be considered that these plays were written by priests. Indeed, at the time when they were written in their original form, (for they were modified and modernized as time wore on,) which was some 600 to 800 years ago, priests were the only persons capable of writing them. And there can be no doubt that one purpose, at least, of their written was instruction of the people in what has been called "sacred history." Few laymen then, even in the higher classes, could read; many nobleman could hardly write their names. Men learned little except that which they were taught by word of mouth and by experience. Religious services were conducted in Latin. Of the Bible there was no translation into any vernacular tongue. Without a doubt, such knowledge of the Bible history as prevailed among the mass of the laity throughout Europe so the middle of the sixteenth century was largely due to these miracle plays. They were performed at first in the churches, the size of which admitted such a use of them. Driven thence in consequence of the disorder, or at least the hilarity, which seemed inevitable upon amateur dramatic performances, they were represented in church-yards, then upon a movable stage, which was drawn through the streets, and which stopped in open places and in the yards of inns. The various plays were assigned to or assumed by the various guilds of craftsmen. The tailors would play one, the tanners another, the fishmongers another, and so forth. In the Chester series the performance of "Noah's Flood" was very appropriately assigned to the shipwrights. These institutions were the ancestors of the guilds, who were at first not only the authors but the actors of the miracle plays. Their performances seem to have been gratuitous, being considered, it is to be supposed, as in the way of their sacred vocation. When laymen came to play, however, they were paid, as we know by the town records of the places where the entertainments took place. There we have the following items in an account still existing in the archives of Coventry:

Ed. paid to the players for Corpus Christi days.

Imprimis, to God	8 d.
Item, to Gaynes	4 d.
Item, to Jesus	4 d.
Item, to Pilate	4 d.
Item, to the Knyghtes	4 d.
Item, to the Devyll and Judas	8 d.
Item, to the Angyll	2 d.
Item, to the Kynge	2 d.
Item, to the Devyll and Judas	xviii d.

The greater pay given to those disreputable persons, Caiphas and Herod, than to the first personage named in the list should not be regarded as indicative of a want of reverence. It is doubtless the consequence of two facts; first, that their parts were much the longest and, hard, that it required more ability and certainly more exertion, to play their parts than to play any other in the piece. Certainly, no man could be expected to rave and swear as Herod does in these plays for less than three shillings and sixpence. From this conduct of Herod (which was alike throughout all the series) came the phrase "it out-Herods Herod" which Hamlet uses.

It must not be assumed, however, that because the Ober-Ammergau Passion Play is a "survival" of the miracle plays of past centuries, its audiences see a fair specimen of the latter. On the contrary, the Ober-Ammergau play, having become a pious duty, performed in earnestness and simplicity of heart (in the inherent monstrousness not at all) and improving, if not touching and elevating, performance, one which is pervaded by a tone resembling feeling. Moreover, it has been judiciously and sparingly modified, both as to costume and language, by the neighboring art, poetry of Munich. But the miracle plays of the Middle Ages, although written by priests, were rarely other than rude and puerile, both in language and in action. Many passages of coarse ribaldry occur in not a few of them, and the simplicity of their methods of representation may be gathered from the fact that in the play of "Noah's Flood" it was the practice to represent the ark with the pairs of beasts and birds painted on the outside of it. A passage in this play is also characteristic. Mrs. Noah is a disbeliever. She does not believe "there's going to be much of a shower," and refuses to enter the ark. She is an arrant scold, and rates Noah soundly, who is not slow to answer back, and the pair swear at each other by the Virgin Mary—a slight violation of the unity of time, which was not regarded by the critics of those days. At last, driven to extremities, the patriarch falls back upon his superior strength, and fairly flings his spouse into the ark with a cart-whip. Milton would probably have regarded this proceeding as below the dignity of the second father of mankind.

Such were the miracle plays of the Middle Ages, and yet of these plays the dramas of Shakespeare and Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher and Massinger were the direct descendants. The gulf between "Noah's Flood" as described above, and "Hamlet" or "King Lear," seems impassable, and yet the steps by which it was passed are as distinctly marked and as clearly traceable as the vestiges of any development in art or nature are. It came about in this way. In the first miracle plays only Scriptural personages appeared, but in process of time allegorical personages were introduced, and Truth, Justice, Pity, and Death entered upon the stage to moralize or to threaten. Then came in the Seven Deadly Sins and the Devil. There was provided for the last-named personage a receptacle called Hell-mouth—a hideous apertured mask which was set at the end of the play. Then came in a character called Vice, who was an attendant upon the Devil, and who was really a moral fool or jester. Gradually plays were produced of which the *dramatis personæ* were entirely allegorical, and the Devil was omitted, but the Vice retained. At last, among the allegorical personages appear representatives of the flesh and blood of real life. Thus in a play produced about 1275, the *dramatis personæ* are Tom Tyler, his wife, Tom Tailor, Desire, Strife, Sturdy Tipple, Patience, and the Vice. It will be seen that here the human characters represent, not yet individuals, but a class, they are a tiler and a tailor, while Sturdy and Tipple stand half-way between these and the allegorical abstractions Desire, Strife, and Patience. From this point it is leading very, very long the progress of the modern drama. The human element once admitted, it speedily drove out the moral and allegorical. The advancement was at a rate that would be incredible were the record not before us; for in less than 50 years from the time when English audiences were listening to Moralities in which the Deadly Sins appeared on the stage—more stupid and forbidding than ever sins were in reality—and in which the Vice took the Devil on his back and pitched him into Hell-mouth, they had "As You Like It," "Hamlet," and "King Lear," and these they so appreciated and enjoyed that the performance of them made their writer rich. Such a development of intellectual power and of intellectual capacity of apprehension is not recorded in history, not even in Attica after the Peloponnesian war.

Of the miracle plays, out of which, in all the countries of Europe, the modern drama has grown, the Ober-Ammergau Passion Play is an exalted and purified "survival." R. G. W.

THE CASE OF MARY MAHER

A YOUNG PHYSICIAN CHARGED WITH MALPRACTICE.

The inquest in the case of Mary Haight, otherwise known as Mary Maher, who had been married to Dr. Vincent Haight, of Peekskill, a recent graduate of the Medical College of Bellevue Hospital, was continued yesterday, in Peekskill, by Coroner Ackerman. Mrs. Haight disappeared from her home, No. 144 East Twenty-eighth-street, in this City, and died at a Mrs. Gardner's residence, in Peekskill, from the effects of malpractice, on Friday, May 7. There was considerable disappointment occasioned to the spectators when the Coroner announced that on consultation with the jury it had been decided that the public should be excluded in order that the ends of justice might the better be attained. The room was then cleared of all but the Coroner, jury, and reporters. The first witness called was Mrs. Emily Virgo, the keeper of the house where Mary was last employed in this City. Mrs. Virgo said she had known Mary Maher, and that she had been in her employ for six years; she left her house at 1 o'clock on April 30, and said she was going to Stamford, Conn.; witness did not know she had been intimate with Dr. Haight or any one else; found some of her underclothing in the room after she had gone; she told the following witness remembered that Vincent Haight came to her house in February, but he did not stay over night; the next visit he paid from Saturday till Monday; this was in March; he occupied the back parlor with Dr. Sharp; always considered Mary a virtuous girl.

The next witness was John Gurheny, Jr., a student at the Albany Law School. His testimony was in substance as follows: Vincent Haight, after speaking about the condition Mary was in, said he was going to Albany to take their course, and did not say he was going on any other way of it; he said to me that when he was boarding in New-York he met a girl and he guessed she would be mine; Haight said something to me about another man, letter signed, Blanche; subsequently I received a letter from him and mailed it from Albany to Mary Maher in New-York; he had requested; I said it for four days before mailing it, having forgotten all about it.

Theodore G. Hasbrouck, of No. 144 East Twenty-eighth-street, New-York, occupying rooms in Mrs. Virgo's house, knew Mary Maher; between the 15th and 20th of April she seemed very cheerful and well; had noticed some familiarity between her and Vincent Haight; the latter visited the house three times since his graduation; I paraded with him not to go away; she unmistakably said, "They are forcing me to go. I must go." I felt that Haight ought to marry her, and that she was in every way superior; in many ways Vincent Haight never paid attention to Mary in public; sometimes his observations to her at the table were those of a gentleman; Mary was so far, but quite the opposite; Haight did not show that respect to Mary that would lead one to suppose he intended to marry her; he said to Mrs. Virgo, speaking of her, "I'm o'clock at night in the hallway."

Miss Julia Maher resided at No. 144 East Twenty-eighth-street, and was the sister of Mary Maher. She said: "I saw my sister when she was going away from New-York on the 30th of April; she said she had to go, but gave no reason therefor; got a letter from her on the 5th, saying she would be home the next week; the letter was dated Cold Spring. I went to look for her in Peekskill on the 24 of May, as Mrs. Virgo said Mr. Haight had a grave there; he said, 'Nobody went to Dr. Haight's and told him I wanted to see my sister; he said she was sick, and then took me to see her, saying she had intermittent fever; he said he was married to her; Mary was frightened at seeing me; I said, 'My God, what's the matter?' she told me she had intermittent fever and chills, and that was all that ailed her; she was sitting up most of the time in a chair; did not know that Dr. Haight paid her any attention; announced Mary's death to my home with the letter; he said he would go around to a drug maker's in Thirty-third-street; Mary told me that Dr. Haight brought her to Peekskill; she expressed herself in better condition; that she was getting well. Haight told me after Mary had died that I must not come to his house; he said, 'Don't come here.' When I visited my sister, she made a sign to those present, not to tell me what was the matter with her; I gave the letter I received from her from Dr. Haight to my father. The witness then produced the letter, being a letter produced by the Coroner as that of her sister.

Michael Maher, father of Mary Maher, said Dr. Haight told him he had married Mary, and she nodded her head in assent; they then showed him the certificate.

The inquest was then adjourned to a date to be fixed by the Coroner.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics last week, 806 deaths, 487 births, and 208 marriages.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will deliver his lecture, entitled "What must We Do to be Saved?" in Booth's Theatre this evening.

The number of visitors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art this for this month is 108,088, an increase of 16,676 over the first 15 days of April.

The officers of the Eighth Ward Mission, No. 9 Ludlow-street, give warning that any person who solicits contributions to the mission does so without authority.

A party of American gentlemen, who are to make a tour of England on bicycles, will sail for Liverpool, by the Inman steamship City of Richmond on May 26.

Mr. William F. Kinsing, counsel for Pietro Balbo, sentenced to be hanged on May 26, has written a final personal appeal to Gov. Cornell to commute the Italian's sentence.

Charles Tully, aged 16, a porter employed at No. 79 Walker-street, fell through the hatchway of that building, from the fourth floor to the cellar, yesterday, and was instantly killed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will send free to Milton, Penn., any contributions of flour, provisions, &c., intended for the relief of the sufferers by the recent fire at that place.

The Veteran Association of the Tenth Regiment, New-York Volunteer Infantry, will meet on Thursday evening next, at No. 254 Ninth-avenue, to make final preparations for the Decoration Day parade.

Andrew L. Roberts, jointly indicted with Valentine Gleason, for the great bond forgeries of 1872, was released on $5,000 bail yesterday. George McKay, of No. 128 Eighth-avenue, became his surety.

Mayor Cooper yesterday received a dispatch from Mr. O. B. Nagle, Burgess of Milton, Penn., asking for provisions, clothing, boots, and shoes for the sufferers by the fire. He says that the entire population of the town is homeless and penniless.

The report of contagious diseases for the past week is as follows: Typhoid fever, 9; scarlet fever, 40; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 2; measles, 118; diphtheria, 48, and small-pox, 1. There were 34 cases of measles and 9 deaths from that disease at the Foundling Asylum, 19 cases were reported from the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and 4 from the Home for the Friendless.

Mr. Hideharu Kawad, the Secretary of the Japanese treasury, visited Tiffany's establishment yesterday morning, accompanied by members of his suite and Mr. Takaayama, of the Japanese Legation. He spent several hours in the workshops, and seemed to highly appreciate the interesting machinery used and the many curious methods employed in manufacturing metals.

The Bell Telephone Company and the Gold and Stock Telegraph Company were reorganized yesterday into the Metropolitan Telephone and Telegraph Company, by the election of the following Directors: Norman Green, W. H. Forbes, George E. Prescott, Tracy P. Gibson, Theodore Vail, Samuel C. Bartlett, James O. Green, Leonard F. Rothwell, George Bleakley, John D. Harrison, Alex S. Dodd, James P. Davis, Alexander Cochrane.

The loss of two seamen was reported yesterday by the masters of the ships Benjamin Sewell, from Singapore, and the Ivy, from Hayre. Capt. Sewell, of the former, says that on Feb. 22, while rounding the Cape of Good Hope, Hans Hord, a German seaman, fell overboard from the forecastle, and was drowned before assistance could be offered him. Capt. Lovell, of the Ivy, states that an Italian sailor, named Wollys, fell into the sea from the forestop-sail yard on the 5th, and was lost.

Eugene Kelly & Co. have forwarded to Ireland since April 20 $6,839 for relief of the sufferers. Of this sum, $4,267 was sent by Bishop Corrigan, of Newark, to Archbishop McCabe, of Dublin, and $1,000 to the Irish National Land League. Most of the remainder of funds by cable for the relief of Ireland through Eugene Kelly & Co. have been made without charge for cable services. This liberality on the part of the Direct United States Cable Company is acknowledged with deep gratitude on behalf of the beneficiaries of its generosity.

Inspector Byrnes was informed several days ago that the residence of Mr. Thomas Davis, No. 189 Lexington-avenue, had been robbed of wearing apparel and jewelry valued at $1,200. He suspected that the robbery had been committed by a servant named Kate; yesterday, the girl was arrested by Detectives Dolan and Adams, in a Fourth Ward lodging-house, and all the property stolen was found in her trunk. She was arraigned before Justice Duffy, in the Tombs Police Court, and remanded for examination.

A visitor from the country, whose name is withheld by the Police, reported at the Central Office recently that he had been robbed of $800 in a "banco" game. Detectives Hubbard and Price were detailed to look after the matter, and they discovered the "game" at No. 28 West Thirty-eighth-street, where yesterday morning they arrested Joseph Martin, alias "Paper Collar Joe," and Robert Johnson, alias "Custer Bob," and seized $600 in money and all the paraphernalia of the game. The prisoners were arraigned in the Tombs yesterday afternoon for examination.

On Friday, Mr. E. P. Fritz, of No. 600 Washington-street, and Mr. E. H. Fullerton, of No. 64 Horatio-street, who were in a Bleecker-street car, noticed that a woman who was sitting beside them, Mary M. Barr, a widow, of No. 426 West Twenty-fourth-street, was a pickpocket. When the man left the car, Mr. Fullerton asked Mrs. Barr if she had lost anything. She missed her pocket-book, which contained $18 in money. Officer Valentine, of the Ninth Precinct, arrested the man and found the pocket-book in his possession. He said he was Isidore Manger, of No. 648 East Seventieth-street, and Justice Kilbreth yesterday held him to answer in $1,000.

BROOKLYN.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Long Island will meet on Tuesday morning next, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, in Clinton-street.

A new dog ordinance has been passed which authorizes private citizens as well as policemen, to destroy dogs running at large without a muzzle. It also imposes a fine of $10 on the owners of dogs who fail to take out a license.

On Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, the corner-stone of the Sixth-Avenue Baptist Church will be laid. Among those who will participate in the services are the Rev. J. B. Thomas, D. D., the Rev. H. M. Gallagher, the Rev. Emory J. Haynes, the Rev. A. J. Lawson, and the Rev. Dr. H. W. Knapp.

Mr. Samuel B. Lowery, the colored orator of Alabama, who was recently admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, in company with ex-Gov. Joel Parker, of New-Jersey, will speak in the Park this afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, on "The Relation of Drunkenness to Southern Lawlessness and Poverty."

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, William H. McFarlane, of No. 112 West Sixteenth-street, New-York, fell from a third-story window, which he was cleaning, at No. 10 Fulton-street, into a paved area, some 12 feet below. Both arms were broken, and he received internal injuries which it is feared will prove fatal.

A map of a Coney Island railroad, to be known as the Coney Island and Sheepshead Bay and Ocean Railroad Company, was filed in the Register's office yesterday by Judge John McMahon, of Sheepshead Bay, the President of the company. It is to be a horse-car road, and the route is to be from Voorhees-lane and Ocean-avenue, Sheepshead Bay, to Manhattan Beach, with a western branch connecting with the iron pier.

NEW-JERSEY.

William Dalzell still lies in jail at Paterson, the Court having refused to accept all the sureties as for offered. The court adjourned yesterday until Tuesday, and declined a proposition of counsel to permit bail to be taken meantime, insisting that the security must be offered and acted on in open court. Dalzell seems to think the court is reluctant about letting him get out of jail. Samuel Van Orden, who was shot and killed by young Van Houten, who was shot and killed by Dalzell on the 21 inst., has been indicted for riot on that day after the shooting. He was released on $6,000 bail until June 7.

Jersey City is agitated by a small window war. Mrs. Martha Cook lives on Hoboken-avenue. Adjoining her house is a factory, of which Ariel Cameron is proprietor. The men in the shop, Mrs. Cook alleges, have been in the habit of gathering at the windows and watching her movements through the windows of her house in an offensive manner. To put an end to it she had a high fence erected on her property, but no sooner was it erected than Cameron's workmen tore it down, alleging that it shut the light out from the factory. Cameron was arrested and held to answer a charge of malicious mischief.

DEATH OF ISAAC B. ST. JOHN.

Isaac B. St. John, President of the Lenox Fire Insurance Company of this City, died yesterday at his residence, No. 128 Clinton-street, Brooklyn, in the eightieth year of his age. He was born Dec. 23, 1800,

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 16, 1880.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TIMES.
The Times Up-town Office—No. 1,356 Broadway.
Paris Office of The Times—Bureau of *The Parisian*, No. 9 Rue Scribe.
The Times is on sale in London at No. 449 Strand, W. C., by Henry E. Gillig & Co., and at Mr. Rivington's, No. 4 Trafalgar-square.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

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Per Daily Times, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10 00
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2 00
Per Semi-Weekly Times, per annum	3 00
Per Weekly Times, per annum	1 00

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date printed on the wrapper of each paper denotes the time when the subscription expires.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau reports indicate for to-day, in this region, falling barometer, south-east to south-west winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather.

MR. BLAINE'S FRIENDS.

It has been one of the stock arguments against the renomination of Gen. Grant that the jobbers and tricksters in politics were all but unanimous in supporting his candidacy, and that an Administration which owed its existence to corrupt forces would necessarily be tainted by the vices of its origin. Like a good many more of the stock arguments of the anti-Grant campaign, this one has rested on an extremely slender basis of fact, and as the campaign proceeds that basis becomes still more contracted. So far as persistent trickery and the perversion of public money to partisan uses are concerned, the efforts of Mr. Sherman's friends easily bear away the palm, and as regards the adhesion of men of dubious reputation to any particular candidate, the Blaine cohorts are most rapidly absorbing the mercenaries of the party.

We have never regarded State Senator Spaunons as a type of all that is corrupt in Albany politics, and we have steadily defended Mr. Woodin against the attacks made upon him under the influence of Kelly and on the testimony of Tweed. But if these recent accessions to the Blaine camp are half as bad as the New-York *Tribune* has painted them, that journal and its candidate must have two as disreputable allies as could be found outside of State Prison. Neither of these gentlemen *has ever been supposed by anybody to be a* model of disinterested patriotism, and it is not doing either of them injustice to assume that their tardy revolt against the instructions of the State Convention, to which one of them had ostentatiously professed his loyalty, was not precisely the result of an overpowering sense of the duty they owed to their constituents. Senator Robertson has never been subjected to the same kind of criticism as Messrs. Woodin and Sessions, but since his nomination for Governor in 1879 was defeated by a protest from The Times, the pliant politician from Westchester has chafed under a sense of disappointed ambition, and his recent declaration for Blaine may be fairly assumed to be prompted rather more by the dictates of self-interest than by any more elevated consideration.

Still more significant of the kind of attraction exercised by Mr. Blaine is the reported intention of Police Commissioner Wheeler to join the ranks of his supporters. It is tolerably well known that Mr. Wheeler's chief end in life is to bring about the restoration of the old Indian Ring, and his former partners here in the business of jobbing *in Indian contracts are notoriously partisans* of Blaine. The Police Department has furnished altogether too contracted a sphere for the exercise of Mr. Wheeler's peculiar talents, and the bankrupt Commissioner naturally longs to transfer his services to an Administration which will be above petty curiosity in regard to commissions on cloth or buttons. He has evidently fixed on Mr. Blaine as the candidate who has the soundest views about combining public service with private jobbery, and the only consideration which weighs with him in delaying his bolt from the instructions of the State Convention is the chance of holding on for a little longer to the emoluments of his present position.

If the secession of certain New-York delegates to the National Convention has been to some extent moved by the blandishments tactics of a few of Gen. Grant's most prominent supporters at Albany, no such excuse could be alleged for Mr. Wheeler's declaration in favor of Blaine. He has been kept in office in defiance of public opinion, and he has been retained in places of honor within the party despite an unenviable character and a corrupt record. It has been proposed to virtually depose the Mayor merely to keep Mr. Wheeler in his place, and party leaders have pointed to the retention of Mr. Wheeler on the Police Board as the sole guarantee for a fair count of the Republican vote in this City. If this pampered and petted politician is ready to cut adrift from his present affiliations and to throw in his fortunes with the bolters, it must be because he believes he has nothing to hope from Grant and everything to hope from Blaine. There are defections which strengthen a cause and accessions which mean added weakness. The cause which men like Mr. Wheeler desert is certainly stronger, because of the demonstration which their desertion affords that it does not hold out tempting opportunities for jobbery or plunder. The candidate who rallies to his support, not by prestige, but by direct influence, not by the mere attraction of success, but by the positive expectation of personal gain, men who regard politics simply as a means of earning a living, purchases very dearly what he would be much better without.

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY.

It is difficult for the public at large to understand why there should be such a hubbub in the Mercantile Library Association of this City every year in regard to the election of Directors. This institution comes the nearest of anything we have to filling the place of a great public library, but it falls far short of the purpose. In one respect it cannot be expected of it that it shall completely meet the want, for it is not supported at the public expense, and must, therefore, charge an annual fee for its use. But it does not even meet the want of *those who are willing to pay for the advan*tages of a good library and reading-room, nor with any great measure of success fill the field which it occupies. It seems to be in a comparatively languishing condition, when there is every reason for believing that it might be exceptionally prosperous, and this is due to nothing but bad management. The annual contention over the election of Directors is due to discontent on the part of some of the members with this state of things, but they seem to be powerless to effect a remedy. An attempt was made at the recent meeting to return to the old plan of choosing the entire board of twelve Directors each year, instead of one-third of them for a term of three years, but it is difficult to see in what way this would give promise of reform. It would make the electioneering more lively, but its liveliness in former times came very near being scandalous, and there is little reason for believing that it would result in the choice of better men or secure a more efficient management. The library was originally founded for the benefit of merchants' clerks, and, according to its present constitution, only these, who are known as "active members," can vote for Directors. But others are allowed to share in its benefits, such as they are, on payment of an annual subscription, and the subscribing members, who have no voice in its management, are said to exceed in number the active members. If this is the case, they pay considerably more than half the revenue, as their dues are higher than those of the more favored class.

It is possible that the difficulty in securing Directors who will institute a more progressive and wide-awake policy is due to the method by which they are selected. It is doubtful whether the persons for whose special behoof the library was established are most competent to exercise control over its affairs. It would be pertinent to raise the inquiry whether there is an insuperable bar to effecting a change in this respect, and obtaining a higher degree of intelligence and responsibility in the ultimate source of power. Those who endeavored to secure the inadequate amendment of the constitution in regard to the election of Directors complained that there had been a falling off in membership, and consequently in income, during the last few years. This is a bad indication, for such an institution in a city like this ought to be growing, but it is not difficult to account for. Any *one who has occasion to use the library* can easily understand it. The last annual report shows that the institution possesses over 188,000 volumes, which is a very goodly number. The clerks are for the most part obliging and zealous young men, but there is never any indication of a guiding and supervising head. Number of books in itself signifies little. They may be poorly selected, and the bulk of them may be such as are never called for. Whatever the shelves contain, it is certain that there is a vast deal of valuable literature that can never be found upon them. Their contents seem to increase in a random way, with little or no exercise of judgment. The reference department contains nothing but the more common cyclopedias and dictionaries. There is no line of reading that is represented with any sort of symmetry, to say nothing of completeness, and a book that ought to be in the collection is rarely obtained unless at the suggestion of some importunate reader. There is no source of information at hand in regard to books that may be wanted. Such a science as bibliography appears to be unknown there, or if it has been heard of, there is certainly no one at hand who is *an expert in it. But supposing a man to* know precisely what he wants, he still finds difficulty in ascertaining whether the library has it or not. The catalogue consists of an antiquated and well-thumbed volume, with several supplements, and a case of cards, with apparently a long and unfathomable hiatus between the two.

There is a cramped reading-room, supplied with current newspapers and periodicals, but there are many important publications which it does not contain, and if inquired for, the youth in charge proves to be utterly ignorant of their existence. The accommodations of the present quarters, in the old Clinton Hall Building, are insufficient and inconvenient to the last degree, but this fact brings up another disadvantage of the institution. The building belongs to a separate association, with an independent Board of Trustees, and on this body the library is absolutely dependent for its accommodations. The Clinton Hall Association has been accumulating a building fund, and a new edifice is in contemplation, but the evil inseparable from a library under one authority, dependent for its rooms on another and independent authority, will continue. We do not know that it can be got rid of, or that the causes of mismanagement, the sad results of which are so obvious, can be eliminated. The republican theory of government does not work well in institutions of this kind. They flourish better under an oligarchy composed of those who have a special knowledge of their requirements. If the Mercantile Library could be placed under the control of some corporate body composed of citizens of high character and intelligence, and could be conducted according to the established principles and methods of the best institutions of the kind, there can be no doubt that it would enter upon a career of usefulness and prosperity such as it has never known. If it cannot, the sooner it has a rival the better.

M. RENAN'S HIBBERT LECTURES.

The English theologians, whether Anglican or Roman, do not seem to have been disturbed by M. Renan's Hibbert lectures. There has been no serious attempt to discredit his learning, to criticise his method, or to dispute his conclusions. The clergy were but slimly represented in the audiences he addressed in St. George's Hall, and the Church in general seems disposed to let the great dissenter from all religions pass unchallenged in this latest utterance of his views. The fact is, M. Renan is a theologian himself, differing from the orthodox theologian in rejecting tradition as his guide, setting up for himself rather the historical evidence gathered by his own researches. He believes that all religions have something divine in them, but he writes of Christianity and its Founder in a spirit of perfect historical calmness, with no more emotion or bias than he displays in treating of Marcus Aurelius and his "Thoughts."

Protestants will be far less shocked than Catholics by the views of ecclesiastical history expressed in these lectures. This was inevitable. In treating such a subject as "The Influence of the Institutions, Thought, and Culture of Rome on Christianity, and the Development of the Catholic Church," M. Renan could not fail to overturn sundry pillars upon which that Church rests its authority. He pictured Rome, in his first lecture, preparing the ground in which the seeds of Christianity were to be sown. Pure Judaism could never have conquered the world, and the antique religions of Italy were too narrow and poverty-stricken to make any headway. When the new religion appeared, the Roman Empire had provided roads along which its preachers traveled, had created the greatest facilities for intercourse and the spread of the new belief, along with tolerance of liberty in speech and thought, and had made it possible as a universal religion by breaking down petty State barriers. The unity of the Empire and the absence of political disturbances freed men's minds of those preoccupations which would have been fatal to the spread of Christianity. Then Rome destroyed Jerusalem. That was another grand service. The Judaizing faction of the Christians, rejecting the divinity of Jesus, but accepting his moral teachings, holding firmly to the observance of the Mosaic law and the temple ritual, would have established in that city a patriarchate which would have weighed heavily upon the nascent Church. Relieved of this fatal incubus, and transferred to Rome as its centre, the new religion found an atmosphere more favorable to its growth. The seeming paradoxes in this view do not destroy its essential truth. Rome thought to crush Christianity in destroying Jerusalem. She was really its deliverer. On the banks of the Tiber, in a squalid and mean quarter of the imperial city, a colony of Jews had settled, about 60 B. C. Nearly a century later, some Jews from Syria, already Christianized, came to Rome and brought to this colony the new faith. It is among this people, "a small group flocked together, everybody smelling of garlic, poor and dirty proletarians, these ancestors of the Roman prelacy," that Western Christianity had its birth. But the Catholic Church disowns these ancestors. She shuts Aquila and his wife Priscilla, the two most ancient members of the Church of Rome, out of her Pantheon, and traces her origin to Peter, but by methods in which legends made to order replace historical evidence.

The lecturer's account of the relations of Peter and Paul, which is practically that of the Tübingen school, is singularly interesting. Paul was the exponent of the mystery of the cross of Jesus, of the Gospel of love as taught by Him, and of salvation by faith alone. Peter was of the Judaizing section of Christians, not a pronounced Ebionite, but differing from Paul in his attachment to the old law and to the external and ascetic manifestations which had their home in Jerusalem. When Paul set out to preach the Gospel, Peter followed at his heels to neutralize his influence. The Ebionite "Acts of Peter" shows him following Simon Magus—a nickname for Paul—to Rome to combat his heresies. After the martyrdom of Peter and Paul, the Church found it expedient to bring about a posthumous reconciliation between them, and to represent them as brethren toiling in unity to found the hierarchical religion. "It is as though we were to read that Victor Emmanuel and Pius IX.—perhaps Garibaldi as well—used to have secret interviews, to come to quiet understandings to love one another." But in this establishment of the Church of Rome the ideas represented by Peter triumphed. It became the Church of order, of authority, of entire subordination of the individual. Paul solved the question between the spiritual prompting of layman and the clerical authority by counseling mutual charity and concession. In the Roman Catholic Church "the graybeard was to bow to the Bishop—even if a stripling." In this centralization of power lay the strength and permanence of the Church. The validity of the claim to apostolic succession not only could not be established, but grew more and more fanciful and unreal the closer it was *examined. It was indeed the creation of one of* those legends "not written to narrate but to prove." The whole process by which authority first passed from the individual to the brotherhood, then to the Presbyters, and finally to a Bishop or Pope, was carefully traced by M. Renan.

Inasmuch as the Reformation represents the protest of Pauline ideas against the narrow dogmatism of Rome, Protestants will not be pained at any damage M. Renan may do to apostolic succession or any other distinctly Papal dogma. It is from the implied meaning of his words, from the results we reach by logically carrying his declarations to their extreme force that they must dissent. This gifted Frenchman's face lights up with rapture as he describes the glorious work of the Christian religion. He grows eloquent in its praise as the greatest regenerating force that has ever been at work among mankind. But while the perfect character of his rapture over the "sweet Galilean vision" may be admitted, it is remembered that these words come from a man who denies the divine foundation of the religion, and ranges the resurrection to a "hallucination" of Mary Magdalene. The devout believer cannot follow the successive steps of his review of ecclesiastical history, rejecting now a whole gospel as spurious, putting his finger here and there on a forgery in the Holy Writ, discussing in the same breath and in the same spirit the authenticity of canonical books and apocryphal literature, turning from the sacred story when he declares it vitiated by "pious fraud" to find the truth in some profane narrative, showing how the survival of Christianity depended largely on accidentally favoring circumstances, and leaving no more divinity in the religion of Christ than in that of Islam, without repeated and deep spiritual shudderings. He pleads for the broadest tolerance, and it must be admitted that he accords it. The weight and keenness of his intellect, his great erudition, his critical acumen, and the charm which he throws around everything he touches, force theology to be tolerant of him also. He is too great to be ignored, too strong to be put down. The Church must meet such warriors with their own weapons.

THE OATS METHOD.

There was once a man who complained to another that his horse would not work satisfactorily, although he had tried every specific known in the horse regimen, as well as those inducements to exertion which do not find favor in the eyes of Mr. Bergh's society of the many titles. The listener looked at the beast, and observing that the hoops which frame in the "barrel" that constitute the equine body were as visible as rocks are at low tide, dryly inquired of the injured owner, "Did you ever try oats?"

This fable, if it be let pass for such, has a wide application, for it fits many cases. Corporations are especially guilty of the error of regarding men as a sort of automatic machinery that needs steam but not oil. A simple seat, which inventors would readily devise, might save drivers of street cars from the distress of varicose veins, but the companies discourage it as needless—no Director has any trouble with his legs. A Third-avenue driver, to the remark of an investigator that the horses are better cared for than the men, philosophically replied that horses cost money, but new men can be got for nothing. Coming down town one day, intent on discovering whether the employes of the New-York Elevated could not have another bit lopped from their pay and another half-hour added to their work, the benevolent Mr. Field is said to have been told by one man that he had not time enough to swallow his meals, to whom that good man is said to have replied that it is not wholesome to eat too much.

Shall the sales lady (*Anglice*, woman,) be allowed to sit; the possibility of getting "tired" be conceded to the workman; the merchant look after his young clerk before he needs to call on the detective agency; zeal be stimulated by the hope of participation in results; things hired be cared for as well as things bought? Shall it be spar or oats? The answer must be governed, we admit, chiefly by mercantile considerations, for the Cheerybles are employers not often found outside of books, and corporations grind rather than encourage. There has not been much trial of oats thus far; that is a method condemned without trial as visionary, or, rather, it has not been brought into court before capital long enough to be condemned. Philanthropy, it is assumed, has no place in business; but if it is only another word for enlightened selfishness, it may pay. There may be some mistake in assumptions which forget that there is a good deal of human nature in people, and regard the best service of which employes are capable as sure to be had, on any conditions. The grievance of labor against capital is not merely the workman's quarrel with destiny because he was not born rich; it is a not ungrounded feeling, rankling ever, and transmitted from sire to son, that capital does not care how he lives or what becomes of him. Grant that, according to the broadest application of the law of each for himself, capital need not care, being interested only in the results worked out, so that we may enjoy laces and steel implements, without caring whether the one cost eyes and the other filled grinders' lungs with grit; it still may be that capital has some interest in the eyes and lungs. The skill of American workmen is the superiority of American goods, and goes far to offset, in foreign competition, the advantage of cheap labor abroad. But such skill cannot be had from animated clods; it must grow out of care, encouragement, participation in results, and a wise attention given to selfishness in labor by selfishness in capital. In a word, it is oats.

The opposite to this is sullen, mechanical half-work, grievance-nursing by unions, and oratorical rant, and strikes. Not too much must be claimed for persuasion and reason, for reason is not always to be found on both sides, and the old breach is not to be quickly closed; but reason is not always found on either side, and the employers are not many who really use it and wisely try to secure the confidence of workmen. That semi-partnership, co-operative interest—the corner-stone in the oats method—has been tried unsuccessfully sometimes, but should not, therefore, be condemned, for no principle of human action works without occasional failure. There is as yet no general attempt to secure fidelity by self-interest beyond fixed wages, and, particularly, by doing one thing of prime importance as a foundation, namely, imparting a sound understanding of the relations between capital and labor, the risks as well as rewards of the former, and discouraging the notion, (which, it must be admitted, is apparent on the surface view,) that capital lives easily and waxes fat on what labor creates but gets no share in. Until this is more generally done, it will obviously be impossible to get a fair test of its usefulness, for a few workmen who have been taught to understand the subject are helpless against a horde who are still rampant with their grievance; but there is not yet more than a beginning made, and the important condition—the recognition of the oats method as a rational one—has not yet made even a fair beginning.

That this has not yet occurred to the shrewd and experimenting American mind, so little respectful of traditions, and so keen to find out the causes which will make desired effects, would be surprising were it not that it illustrates that even such minds, after taking up with a theory which does not work on the surface, will follow it long without giving it a straightforward look. The theory in this case is, that when you have hired a man at stipulated wages you have obeyed all economic laws, and have secured all there is in him. This theory is not yet proved to be false, because the contrary one has not been tried; but it contravenes the law that human nature does not permit labor without motive or beyond motive. If the employe is to do more than the barest routine service he must be made a sharer in results, or in some way his self-interest must be appealed to by the offer of reward—he must have oats.

The points and ways wherein the oats may become fruitful to capital are more and of more consequence than appear at a casual glance. For example, that "waste" which appears in all railroad expenditure accounts is a considerable item, but probably smaller than the total of another sort of waste which is never found up or ascertained. Everywhere that men are employed there are economies they might effect, with adequate motive, but, though they had three sermons a week on their duty to employers, they will never go beyond what is strictly within their responsibility for the sake of stopping leaks which serve merely to make large dividends to others. One Western railroad officer, in a letter to Mr. C. F. Adams, appreciates this, urging upon Boston owners of Western roads "some consideration of the welfare of the men beyond their working hours, and outside of the duties for which they are paid." Specifically, he would transfer $100,000 from call loans at 2 or 3 per cent to a "special employe loan" fund, to be lent at 4 per cent, in sums of not over $1,000, to employes who have performed three years' meritorious service, on a mortgage on a homestead at not over two-thirds of actual cost, or for more than five years' time. Such a fund would in 10 years enable 300 or more men to secure homes, and the writer has for several years been employing in this way $10,000 of his own, and little more care and attention, he adds, "would foster and encourage a high *esprit du corps*, would breed a strong attachment to the line and its owners, would remove the possibility of strikes and riots, and would lead to the securing of a better grade of men."

This is the oats idea. Would it work or not? Human nature says it would; a theory to the contrary says it would not. But human nature is a large fact and an ineradicable factor. Is it not worth while to give the oats method a full and fair trial?

THE CITY AS A DOMICILE.

While the difficulty of getting a place to live in has materially decreased here within a few years, the difficulty continues to exist, and to be very serious. When things are at their worst, they are apt to grow less bad. The domiciliary means of living were, until recently, at their very worst in this City. The improvement, however, has been much less than is commonly thought. It was supposed that, with the erection of apartment-houses, the opening of the elevated railways, and the *building of small dwellings in the upper wards*, most of the obstacles in the way of securing a comfortable roof for a reasonable price would be overcome. Some of these, perhaps many of them, have been overcome; but such a superabundance has been left as may well intimidate the most hopeful and courageous shelter-seeker on Manhattan Island. Where shall we live? is a question not infrequently asked in other cities. Where can we live? is the question peremptorily and perpetually asked here. As a rule, no New-Yorker can guess this year where he may be next year. Whatever his creed, he is far less concerned about his condition in the next world than about his condition in this world and in this City after the next twelvemonth. He may be living in Thirty-fourth-street or Two Hundred and Fifth-street, at Carmansville or New-Brooklyn, at Washington Heights or Gowanus, at Hoboken or Staten Island, anywhere, indeed, within a radius of fifty miles of Union-square, and yet have changed his atmosphere and surroundings as effectually as if he had crossed the continent.

All this territory is virtually within the Municipal limits. The Metropolis extends to any and every point that may be reached in two or three hours of one's place of business; and so long as the New-Yorker can abide within this circle, he is taught that he should be content. He bids you good-bye hurriedly in office or counting-room, saying that he must be off in time for dinner. You wonder at his haste, since it may not be much after 3 o'clock, forgetting that the spot he calls home is quite likely to be sixty miles up the Hudson, in the remote valleys of New-Jersey, or on the eastern shore of Great South Bay. His breakfast and business often lie so far apart that to connect them involves a considerable journey. When he shall be bodily transported *as he now transmits thought*, he will probably slip down to Quito for luncheon, and attend evening parties at the head of Baffin's Bay.

Outsiders imagine that the New-Yorker relishes this ceaseless traveling hither and yon, this constant shifting of quarters, this lunching in Pine-street and sleeping in Putnam County; that it is his idea of domesticity and repose. But it is not a matter of election with him; it is sheer necessity. He would like to have a habitat; most animals have one, but to him it is denied, because the vicinity of Manhattan does not, or will not, furnish him with say. He occupies any spot he can hold, and so long as he can hold it, with the permission of his landlord. His domiciliary fortunes, or misfortunes, are beyond his control. He abides, not where he would, but where he must. His existence is consumed in following the lead of furniture vans, in moving in and moving out, in playing a grand game of *pussy-wants-the-corner with a million or two* of his neighbors.

Even our rich citizens have no easy time in obtaining residences. Many of them are afraid to buy lest they be taxed to death, lest the neighborhood change, or the locality prove unhealthful. They are often forced from one quarter to another by unmanageable circumstances, by the endless mutations of trade and town. Their great wealth does not afford them protection; they have no guarantee of permanence or peace, go where they may. Millions will not insure, in this City, a tranquil and pleasant home. They who would live here contentedly and comfortably must, as one of our Celtic fellow-citizens might put it, go somewhere else.

If it be so with the rich, how much worse is it for men of small means; especially for those who have only what they earn, with no prospect of the smallest surplus. When apartment-houses began building, everybody said: "Now we shall have what has been so long needed. Desirable flats for small families can be rented for $500 or $600 a year." Flats can be had for such a price; but they are far from desirable in interior arrangement or as to situation. Situation in New-York must be paid for, and paid for handsomely. There are not here, as there are in most cities, decent, respectable neighborhoods which lay claim neither to elegance nor fashion. Everything in Manhattan is in extreme. A decent neighborhood is generally a *fashionable neighborhood*, and correspondingly high. We have scores and scores of streets in which no educated American would or could reside. In many of the nicest and pleasantest quarters there are blocks on blocks simply uninhabitable for well-regulated folk, and wholly surrendered, therefore, to noisome tenements, groggeries, squalor, rioting, and ineffectual visitations of the Police.

No other town of any size in civilization which we can recall is so ill-provided in this respect. It would hardly be an exaggeration to say that three-quarters of the built-up portion of the Metropolis is either unfit for respectable residents or unattainable for persons of ordinary means. A comfortable house or apartment capable of accommodating from four to six persons cannot be had in a good neighborhood below Sixteenth-street for much less than $1,000, and the bulk of our middle-class citizens do not and cannot earn more than $1,500 a year. The shape of the island is partially responsible for this; but other controllable causes are gravely at fault. We are, as has been said, growing less bad, but there is small probability of New-York becoming, as a domicile, what it should be, during this century at least.

DANCE-MUSIC.

No other kind of music is so much played as dance-music; no other kind has a popular demand so great and constant. Composed primarily for the ball-room, it is made to do service on all occasions, public and private, where instrumental music is a means of popular entertainment. It is heard with delight in concert-hall, theatre, drawing-room, and street; at watering-places, public meetings, weddings, and parties. Even Thomas, whose ambition has always been to interpret, with his famous orchestra, the best works of the greatest masters, has never been able to resist that popular demand which requires a Strauss waltz on all of his programmes, except those of the few severely classical symphony concerts.

It may, then, be interesting to know who are the composers who hold this sway over the masses and contribute so much to their amusement. It is singular that the great majority of those who listen with pleasure to the strains of a waltz, a polka, or a galop have no idea of what is the title of the composition, or the name of the author. This is explained by the fact that music of this kind is so often heard when there is no programme to indicate what the band is playing. Indeed, the musicians are often no better informed than the audience, since most of them are in the habit of reading the notes without noticing the name of the piece or of the composer on the printed sheet. And yet there are half a dozen or more composers of dance-music whose names are scarcely less famous than those of the great masters of musical composition. Neither Italy, which has delighted the world with its grand operas, nor France, which has taken the lead in the production of *opéra bouffe*, nor England, whose popular songs have won such wide celebrity, has made any considerable contribution to the general stock of dance compositions. Little Italian music of this kind reaches the United States. Jullien's pieces have been played by the bands of all countries; but he composed little. Metra's music delights the French, but "Les Roses Waltz" is the only one of his compositions that has won a world-wide popularity. Dan Godfrey is the most popular English composer of dance-music, but only a few of his waltzes have have been much heard outside of England. When we say that neither Italy, France, nor England has taken a prominent part in the production of music for dancing we refer to compositions primarily written for this purpose, and not to those which are selected and arranged from other works. Of course, every popular opera furnishes its quota of waltzes, quadrilles, &c., which are played in every ball-room and concert-hall wherever the opera is known. But selections of this kind form neither a large nor the best part of the supply of dance-music.

The country which supplies the world with dance-music is Germany, which also takes the lead in the production of every other kind of instrumental music. Here almost every orchestral leader and bandmaster is a composer of light pieces, but the number of those who have become famous by their dance compositions is exceedingly small. Less than a dozen names will be recognized by the general music-lover in this country, but some of these are as familiar as household words. The best known are Strauss, Lanner, Labitzky, and Gungl. The elder Strauss, Lanner, and Labitzky, who were contemporaries, have been dead for about a quarter of a century. The two former were Viennese and the latter a Hungarian. Their orchestras were heard all over Europe, and everywhere aroused the greatest enthusiasm. Each is the author of something like 300 compositions, including every form of dance-music. Many of these are the most lovely waltzes, which, in spite of the universal demand for new music of this kind and the great amount of it produced, are still played and listened to with delight and enthusiasm in every civilized country. Gungl's band has long been one of the chief attractions of Munich. He is now an old man, still creating those compositions which soon find their way into the *repertoire* of every orchestra. Many of the waltzes written in his prime are not surpassed in originality and beauty. Perhaps no composition of its kind has been more played or more enjoyed than his "Immortelles Waltz," composed in remembrance of the elder Strauss. Scarcely less popular in this country has been "Dreams on the Ocean," the waltz which Gungl composed and brought out when he visited the United States with his band in 1849-'50.

The name of Strauss is everywhere familiar. For half a century Strauss has been the recognized "waltz-king," and Strauss waltzes have been played by every band in Christendom. It is not, however, so generally known that *this name is borne by four* persons, all famous composers and leaders of Vienna. They are all of one family, the elder Strauss, of whom we have already spoken, being its father, and the other three his sons. It was the bewitching waltzes of the father, Johann, who died in 1849, that first gave celebrity to the name. His charming "Songs of the Danube" was not less popular in its day than the "Beautiful Blue Danube," written by his son, while his "Sophie waltz," whose plaintive strains have moved every lover of light music, has been made still more famous by the romantic story of disappointed love associated with its composition and first playing. Johann, the eldest son and the greatest of all dance-music composers, was born in 1835. When a boy he played the first violin in his father's orchestra, but he soon organized a band of his own, which rivaled that of the elder Strauss, and which has won the plaudits of every capital of Europe. Of his published compositions, numbering nearly 400, the most widely-known and popular is "On the Beautiful Blue Danube;" but many of his other waltzes are equally charming. Josef Strauss, the second son, died in 1870, at the age of 43 years. He left nearly 300 compositions. His waltzes have a beauty and freshness all their own, and they deserve their great popularity. His "Village Swallows" waltz is as lovely as any of the Strauss music. Eduard, the youngest of the family, is now delighting the Viennese with his magnificent orchestra. He has published more than 200 compositions, and is rapidly increasing the number. One of his earliest waltzes, "German Hearts," showed that he had the genius of his father and brothers. From him the supply of new Strauss waltzes must chiefly come, since Johann has devoted himself in recent years to the composition of light operas. The published compositions of the Strausses number about 1,200, of which between 300 and 400 are waltzes. Much of the most popular dance-music of the last 30 years has been written by Carl Faust, a bandmaster of Breslau. His numerous galops have been more widely played than those of any other composer. Among living waltz-writers Emile Bela is taking a rank next to that of the Strausses and Gungl. His music is as original as it is beautiful. He waltz contested in the last 10 years has won a wider popularity than his "On the Beautiful Rhine."

GENERAL NOTES.

Mr. Henry G. Vennor somewhat gleefully writes from Montreal under date of May 12: "I fancy my 'relapse of the weather from the 10th to the 15th of May' has struck 'the centre over a large part of the United States as well as in Canada.'"

The application for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Gen. E. A. Morton at St. Louis, was withdrawn on Tuesday, and the prisoner voluntarily accompanied the Sheriff to Joplin, Mo., to answer the charges against him, but still asserting that it is a case of mistaken identity.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Chronicle* urges the appointment of the Hon. J. M. Thornburgh, of that city, for Postmaster-General, and says that "Mr. Hayes has several times indicated that the man who succeeded Mr. Key should be a Southern man, indeed so often that it is almost in the nature of a promise, and Southern Republicans are expecting him to give them this vacant seat."

The Manchester (N. H.) *Mirror* thinks that it was very magnanimous in the Republican State Convention to put into its platform the plank in favor of basing representation in future national conventions upon the actual Republican vote of the several States, because the adoption of this suggestion would reduce New-Hampshire's vote in the national convention nearly one-third.

Conductor J. S. Bacon reports to the Hartford (Conn.) *Times* that he saw a remarkable meteor at 7:50 o'clock on Thursday morning at Berlin Bridge. He says it seemed as large as a man's head, and its luminous train was apparently 200 feet long. It was traveling north-east. In a few seconds after he sighted it the head burst and emitted a blue light, and disappeared, but the train retained its form and remained in sight nearly half a minute.

Gen. Burnside, on the 12th inst., wrote from Washington to the managers of the proposed soldiers' reunion at Pottsville, Penn.: "Our time of adjournment has been a matter of great uncertainty until within a day or two. It is now pretty well settled that we will get away from here by the 1st of June, so I have no hesitancy in saying that it will give me very great pleasure to assist you and our comrades of your section on the 8th of June, and I have so telegraphed you."

The Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* gives some further information concerning the earthquake shock which visited Eastern Massachusetts about 7:40 o'clock on Wednesday morning. It says: "We hear reports of it in all the towns between Salem and Newburyport. In Salem, the shock was felt in all parts of the city. The accompanying sound was by some thought to be thunder; by others, an explosion of rock-blasting; and more generally as the rumbling of a wagon. In Newburyport, the shock was felt in the shaking of crockery and furniture, and in some houses sounding like persons moving in adjoining rooms. From Merrimac and Amesbury, from Georgetown and Rowley we have similar reports. At Haverhill an explosion was heard, the air vibrated, the earth trembled, people were swayed to and fro, crockery was shaken, and other signs of subterranean disturbance were noticed. At Acton, in Middlesex County, the shaking was lateral, and resembled the sensation caused by a heavily-loaded team passing over a stony street."

THE SETTLERS' WARFARE.

HOLDING THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY RESPONSIBLE FOR BLOODSHED.

San Francisco, May 15.—A dispatch from Hanford says that no evidence was taken yesterday before the Coroner's jury, it having been thought best to adjourn the inquest to May 24, when, it is hoped, the excitement will have subsided. A further reason was that evidence, not now here, was wanted, and it will take some days to secure it. At a meeting of citizens and leaguers yesterday morning, several speeches were made and resolutions adopted. The principal speaker was Major F. J. McCurdy, an influential officer of the Settlers' League, who advised a legal and conservative course. A resolution was adopted that "It is the sense of this people that there is not now, nor has there ever been, any danger in running trains or in forwarding the mails by this road; that it is considered clearly a breach of contract with the United States Government on the part of the railroad authorities in not delivering mails at this time." The Settlers' League has transmitted the following message to Washington: "The journals of the Senate and House will show we have done all in our power for the investigation of our case. Seven citizens have been murdered. We pray that our case may be heard. We hold the Southern Pacific Railroad Company responsible for their blood and for any future trouble in the Mussel Slough country. Answer, if received." The settlers appear jubilant over the fact that the Government will not use armed force to enforce civil processes, and that the rights to be left to the railroad and the settlers alone.

Telegraphic and railroad communication has been resumed. The first train arrived in Hanford at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, nearly all the male inhabitants of the town were at the depot to meet it.

INTERESTING RAILROAD DECISION.

From the Boston Advertiser, May 13.

The action for assault and false imprisonment which was brought by Ward McAllister, a Harvard law student, against the Old Colony Railroad Company, and decided for the defendant at the trial, was heard, on appeal, before Judge Bacon, in the Superior Civil Court, yesterday, and judgment was given for the plaintiff in $75 and costs, or about $200. The material point of the case was to determine whether a corporation, having agreed to carry a passenger over a through route at a reduced rate, but then that the passenger at some intermediate station, has a right to prevent the passenger from stopping at that station until he has paid additional fare. The decision by Judge Bacon holds that the company has no such right. McAllister bought an excursion ticket at Boston, over the Old Colony line, from Boston to New-York, for $1. Arriving at Newport, to which place the regular fare is $1 60, he started to go ashore, when

SPORT ON LAND AND WATER

HARVARD'S CLASS AND SINGLE SCULL RACES

THE FRESHMEN, TO THE SURPRISE OF ALL, WIN IN THE CLASS CONTEST—THE SINGLE-SCULL CONTEST—A ROWER THROWN OVERBOARD BY AN UNLUCKY "CRAB."

BOSTON, May 15.—The Harvard class and single-scull races took place on the Charles River course, off Boston-street, this afternoon. They began with a single-scull race between G. H. Williams and F. S. Holder, both of '81, for the Junior championship of the university. The race was one mile straightaway. Holder took the inside position, next to the Boston-street wall. At first Williams led, pulling 37 strokes to Holder's 36, but at the eighth he had fallen back, although increasing his strokes to 38. At the pump, Holder, who was now pulling 36, was slightly ahead; Williams pulled 38, but in poor form, his work being ragged, with a half bump at the finish. At one-third of a mile from the dash, the Williams spurted, and reduced the length of clear water which Holder had gained one-half. Holder in turn spurted, and crossed in 8:42, two lengths ahead. Williams's time was 8:51.

Next came the race for the Senior championship of the university, between George Griswold, '80, and A. L. Hall, '80. Both men used cedar shells, and were in excellent condition, neither showing an ounce of superfluous fat. Griswold's weight was 158 pounds, and Hall's 165. When the word was first given Griswold was not ready and Hall was called back. The second time Hall took the water the instant before the word was heard, and got a half length on his opponent. He was, however, allowed to go on. Both men struck a rattling gait, and Griswold was rapidly drawing upon Hall when, to the astonishment of all the spectators, on his twenty-seventh stroke, 47 seconds from the start, he suddenly shot out of his boat over his right-hand outrigger, while his boat as suddenly turned bottom side up. He disappeared beneath the surface for an instant, but soon came up and grasped his boat, to which he clung until taken in by a friendly skiff. He afterward said that his port oar had broken him so much that in and the quick stroke he was pulling caused him to catch a severe "crab," which not only threw him out of his boat, but took away nearly the whole of his port gunwhale. Hall, who stopped rowing, was told by the referee that he might either row over the course and claim the race, or row again when Griswold was ready. He said he would pull over the course, but in the meantime it was thought best to start the class race. The referee's tug steamed up to the Brookline bridge, 1¼ miles above the Union boat-house, where the starting boats were found slightly out of line. While the alignment was being made, he had to keep the crews from the Harvard boat-house, followed by the Seniors and Sophomores. The Freshmen did not appear for some time, but at length, at 4:40, the eight were sent off from the Boston side. They had drawn positions in the following order: Freshmen, Juniors, Sophomores, and Seniors. The positions of the Juniors and Sophomores were thought to be the best. At the start, to the surprise of all, the Freshmen took the lead, pulling 40 strokes the first minute. The Sophomores were only a little behind, at 38, while the Seniors and Juniors struck out together, the former doing 36½ and the latter 36. At the end of the first quarter, the Seniors and Juniors had got even with the Sophomores, while the marvelous Freshmen, who were not only in a lofty twisted fin, but had a good deal of fire in their breast, were two lengths in advance. Here the Sophomores again went ahead of the Seniors and Juniors, and the latter were slightly in the rear of all. At the pump, about one-half way to the finish, the Sophomores had got a lead of a length on the Seniors, while the Juniors had gone to the rear. At this point the Freshmen, four lengths in advance of all, were pulling the same 36, the Sophomores 34, the Juniors 36, and the Seniors 38. This rate was kept up until half a mile from the finish, when the Seniors and Juniors began to pick up in a most beautiful spurt. The Seniors also quickened up, but they labored, and were evidently not coming up to the promise of their practice. Pressed by the spurt of the two upper class crews, the Sophomores responded feebly to the call of their lusty Captain, and fell first behind the Seniors, and then behind the Juniors. The latter were doing splendid work, their strokes especially showing form seldom equaled in this country. The wonderful Freshmen, who had been set down for last, or at least third place, were in the meantime increasing their lead, and finished in splendid shape, ahead.

Now came the last terrific struggle for second place between '80 and '81. The classmates of each, from the adjacent wall, were yelling themselves hoarse over their men, and it was thought the Juniors must reach the line first, but the flag goes down and the Sophomores shoot exhausted across the line, four feet ahead of '81. The Seniors, with a look of anguish on their faces, came in three lengths behind. Their bad luck may perhaps be owing to the fact that they were swamped last Wednesday, and had to bail the shell out before they could row. The following is the time made by the crews: Freshmen, 10:41; Sophomores, 11:04; Juniors, 11:08; Seniors, 11:15. Time of the Freshmen, 8:40.

The referees were Dr. C. E. Williams, of the Union Boat Club. The judges were H. G. Danforth, W. A. Bancroft, Walter Trimble, and Francis Peabody, Jr. Owing to Griswold's engagements he will probably not meet Hall again, if this is so Hall will retain the championship, which he now holds.

YALE VICTORIOUS AT BASE-BALL.

BEATING HARVARD BY A SCORE OF 21 TO 4, AT NEW-HAVEN.

NEW-HAVEN, May 15.—The first game of base-ball of the Yale-Harvard University series was played in this city this afternoon, and resulted in an overwhelming defeat for Harvard by the score of 21 to 4. About 2,000 persons witnessed the game, and among these the sympathizers of the crimsons were very scattering, though good plays on each side were applauded with equal zeal. Game was called at 3 o'clock, with Harvard at the bat, and the side was retired without a run. Yale succeeded in scoring two or three bags by Lamb and errors by Shattuck. By terrific batting Yale followed this up by scoring in every inning except the seventh and eighth, while Harvard could not do anything with Lamb until the sixth inning, when in this and the following inning, by a poor fielding game by Yale, Harvard succeeded in running up a score of four. Lamb's delivery was very puzzling, and, as the score shows, Harvard was not able to hit him as all accepting in the two innings mentioned.

A very pretty display of Lamb's ability as a pitcher occurred in the fourth inning, when Shattuck and Nichols reached third and second base on wide hits. No one was second for Harvard, and the Yalemen for one inning seemed good. But the three following batters struck out before they could tally. The same was characterized by Harvard's loose playing and Yale's heavy batting. Shattuck was put out of the field in spite of his reputation of being the best catcher Harvard ever had. Yale's chances for winning the series this year, if one can judge from the present game, are excellent, and it is a pity that with such an exceptional nine she should not have been able to enter for the college championship. Mr. Wilbur, the umpire, gave universal satisfaction by his decisions of impartial decisions. Following is the score of the game:

YALE.	AB.	R.	B.O.	A.	E.	HARVARD.	AB.	R.	B.O.	A.	E.
Parker, ss	5	3	1	3	1	Coolidge, c	4	1	8	1	1
Lamb, p	5	3	0	0	0	Shattuck, c	1	0	0	0	0
Gates, c	5	3	1	1	0	Nichols, ss	4	1	1	3	1
Gray, 1b	5	3	1	0	0	Wilson, 1b	4	1	1	0	0
Stagg, 2b	5	3	1	1	0	Olmsted, 1b	4	0	0	0	0
Bishop, 3b	5	3	1	1	0	Capen, 2b	4	0	0	1	1
Clark, r f	5	3	1	0	0	Bancroft, 3b	4	1	1	1	1
Bishop, l f	5	3	1	0	0	Bancroft, p	4	0	0	0	0
Bishop, r f	4	3	1	0	0	Bancroft, l f	4	0	0	0	0
Total	45	21	10	27	15	Total	41	4	12	6	15

HARVARD.

Yale	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	21
Harvard	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	4

COMPETING IN ATHLETIC GAMES.

SPRING MEETING OF THE SCOTTISH-AMERICAN CLUB—SCHOOL-BOYS IN RIVALRY.

The Scottish-American Athletic Club held their spring handicap games yesterday afternoon on their grounds, West Fifty-fourth-street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues. Owing to the absence of a majority of those who had entered for the 100-yard run, the first game on the programme proved a somewhat tame contest. It was won by J. Voorhees (scratch) in 0:12¾, the next best record being made by H. Dalrymple, of the Scottish-American, who was allowed eight yards start. The next event was a half-mile run for a gold medal presented by Mr. A. R. Gourlie, and a silver medal given by Mr. J. R. Haigh. The first man was R. F. Foster. Time—2:22. R. McNab, who was given an allowance of 10 yards, was second. F. F. Murray proved the victor in a contested walk, and F. E. Hassan a close second on a start of 30 yards ahead of Murray, and 10 yards ahead of the scratch. A two-mile run was contested in a very exciting manner. All but five of the ten starters dropped out soon after the first mile had been covered. The struggle between George Coleman (scratch), Albert Wright (40 yards start) and J. R. Gilbert, of the N. F. A. A. (60 yards start) and J. R. Sullivan, of the P. A. C. (100 yards start), was very spirited. In the beginning of the last lap Gilbert and Gallagher were far ahead, and it was only the latter who had the staying power to spurt about a foot. These men had entered for the two-of-war—the Park Athletic Club, Central Athletic Club, and the Scottish-American Athletic Club. The Park Athletic Club had to pull in one man, and the Scottish-American had between the Central and Scottish in the latter event by virtue of a rule made in the morning. The Central had entered four men, and, in addition to their strength in the general trial, and also were the winners in the tug-of-war, they had a strong team for the contest. The pull of several minutes was very exciting. The Park Athletic Club team, composed of Messrs. Gallagher, Sullivan, Gilbert, and Wright, pulled well together, and showed considerable strength in the general trial, and also were the winners in the tug-of-war. The Scottish-American team, composed of Messrs. Mc Millan, Mc Donald, Mc Donald, and Mc Donald, pulled well together, and showed considerable strength in the general trial, and also were the winners in the tug-of-war. The Central

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,238 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

A LADY WISHES TO FIND FOR A BUSINESS man who is about to go to Europe, a good nurse; must understand the care of children. Best of best recommendations can be had from her present employer, with whom she has lived four years. Address No. 168 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.

A WIDOW LADY, STRANGELY IN Adversity, would like to take charge of a House, in town or Summer resort or boarding-house; best of references given. Address Lady B., Up-town Advertisement Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

CHAR-WOMAN, &c.—BY A NEAT AND OBLIGING middle-aged woman; wishes to do light work by the day; can do work of any kind. Call at No. 361 East 50th-st., first floor.

COMPANION.—BY A YOUNG LADY OF SOME accomplishments; would like to accompany a lady going to Europe for the Summer; best references given and required. Address K. E., Box No. 120 Tribune Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

COMPANION.—BY A YOUNG LADY AS COMPANION to a lady or to take charge of children; no objections to travelling; speaks French and German fluently; best of references given. Address A. F., Box No. 311 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A PROTESTANT young woman; a good chamber-maid and fine laundress; would prefer to dress sewing; would like to go to the country for the Summer; best references. Call at No. 276 West 14th-st., basement door.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN AS first-class lady's maid; would go for the country; best City references. Call at No. 24 1st-st., two flights.

COOK.—BY A COMPETENT PERSON, ONE WHO understands her business; is an excellent baker; will assist with washing; best City reference. Call at No. 444 West 43d-st.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN; first-class cook; no washing; best City references. Residence No. 419 Sullivan-st.

COOK.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN IN A PRIVATE family; will do some washing; country preferred; good City reference. Call at 414 1st-av., corner 24th-st.

COOK.—AS FIRST-CLASS COOK IN A PRIVATE family; City or country; good City references. Call Monday, at No. 19 Clarkson-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A THOROUGH DRESS-maker; fits well; or will take work home; good cutter; best satisfaction given; $2 per day. Call at No. 147 East 53d-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—SOLICITS CUSTOMERS BY day or week; cuts and fits; all the work done. Address S. S., Box No. 371 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN LADY; good housekeeper and sewer; a position where duties would be light; prefers some island place, Plainfield or Morristown preferred. Address B. F., Advertisement Office, No. 654 3d-av., near 37th-st.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—BY A WIDOW LADY OF RESPECTABILITY; understands and loves thoroughly; can do marketing; no objection to a Summer house; best of City references. Call, two days, of M. C., No. 22 West 22d-st.

HOUSEKEEPER.—WAITER.—BY A NEW-England widow and son; the son is an excellent waiter, in private house or restaurant; the mother is a first-class cook; age good appearance. Address Lowell, Box No. 120 Tribune Office.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A PROTESTANT GERman lady; can take entire charge of a household in a gentleman's or small private family; is a good cook; best of City references. Call at No. 321 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG SWEDISH girl; lately landed; to do light house-work; wages moderate. Call at No. 413 West 53d-st., rear.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A SWEETHEART; SPEAKS French and German; would take care of children; best of City references. Address E. B., Box No. 281 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A PARISIAN PERSON, OR takes care of grown children; good seamstress; would like to go to a watering resort; best City references. Call at No. 149 West 16th-st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A COMPETENT LADY'S maid for the City or South; is used to good employer's. Address Lady's Maid, Box No. 304 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

LADY'S MAID.—FRENCH LADY'S MAID; CAN sew and fit; City references. Address S. East 23d-st.

LAUNDRESS.—FIRST CLASS; WILL GO OUT by the day or month; best City references. Call all week, at No. 501 East 86th-st., top floor, back.

NURSE.—BY A MIDDLE-AGED NURSE, WITH four years' reference, can take entire charge of an infant; City or country; or will go to Bryant Park; can be seen for two days at No. 120 West 44th-st.; ring second bell, west side.

NURSE.—BY A SCOTCH PROTESTANT WOMAN; capable of taking full charge of an infant from its birth; very fond of children; is a good nurse; best City references. Call or address Mrs. Mac, 128 West 37th-st., rear stable.

NURSE.—BY A YOUNG SWEDISH WOMAN TO go to Europe as nurse to children or lady; would go for her passage; best City references. Call Monday, at No. 408 West 52d-st., rear house.

NURSE.—BY PROTESTANT WOMAN AS INFANT'S nurse; can take charge of the bottle; best City references; would travel. Call Monday, 447 4th-av., top bell.

NURSE.—BY YOUNG AMERICAN GIRL AS nurse in private family; never lived out before; no objection to the country. Address No. 216 2d-av., second bell.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTESTANT woman; invalid's nurse. Call on Monday, between 10 and 12, at present employer's, No. 126 East 26th-st.

NURSE.—BY A RESPONSIBLE WOMAN AS INFANT'S nurse; are furnish, four years' reference from last employer. Apply or address E., No. 407 Hudson-st.

NURSE, &c.—A LADY DESIRES A SITUATION for herself and colored nurse and seamstress, or as lady's maid; City or country. Address E. A., Box No. 276 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

NURSE.—BY A FRENCH GIRL; NEAT AND WELL recommended; speaks no more than the present employer's, on Monday and Tuesday. No. 7 West 30th-st.

SEAMSTRESS AND NURSE.—A LADY DESIRES to find a situation for her competent seamstress, who would take care of growing children; would go to the country (for) Address A. S., Box No. 320 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

SEAMSTRESS.—WILLING TO DO LIGHT CHAMBER-WORK; will call by day or sixteen; Protestant. Apply at 64 East 4th-st., present employer's, on Monday, day, May 17, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.

SEAMSTRESS, &c.—BY A FRENCH SEAMSTRESS and hairdresser; is a good seamstress. Call at No. 16 West 31d-st., top story.

TO TRAVEL.—A FRENCH PERSON OF GREAT experience; is used to travel and true; makes it her aim to find a family to go to Europe. Address E. G., No. 128 West 23d-st.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN TO do up at her home; plain work, colored 75c. per dozen; collars and cuffs 3c. each; shirts, 40c. and $1 per day; last one hundred and fifty dozens in 10 days; one night up.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN; A few families washing; a first-class laundry and pastry; excellent place for clothes. Call at No. 348 West 50th-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; to go out by the day; best of references; no cards. Call at No. 325 East 53d-st., one flight front.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; to take home; gentlemen's or families; washing done in the best manner; best of references. Address 1 Ave Vesper, No. 149 West 51st-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; to take home; gentlemen's or families; washing by the week, month, or year; work in any part of the City. Call at No. 36 West 46th-st.

MALES.

A PROOF-READER OF LITERARY ABILITY; very varied experience; seeks a position in some publishing-house. THOROUGH READER, Box No. 141 Times Office.

BUTLER.—BY A SMART YOUNG ENGLISHMAN; is a good waiter; good reference; would go for his passage. Address W. W., Box No. 128 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

BUTLER OR WAITER.—ENGLISH PROTESTANT; single; thoroughly efficient; either first-class or single-handed; best personal references. Call or address A. K., No. 119 6th-av., present employer's.

COACHMAN.—THOROUGHLY UNDERSTANDS his business; lived with first-class family in the City and country; understands care and use of carriages; willing and obliging; five years' last place; City since from last employer. Address, for two days, W., No. 150 West 34th-st.

COACHMAN.—SINGLE; UNDERSTANDS CARE of horses, harness, and carriages; kind to driver; competent in every respect; excellent and duty reference from last employer. Address F. E., Box No. 118 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—SINGLE; SEVEN YEARS' CITY reference; thoroughly competent as first-class family or tandem driver; disengaged on account of family going to Europe; would prefer a good family going to Europe. Address Coachman, Box No. 148 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—BY FIRST-CLASS MAN; SOBER; Protestant; can furnish unimpeachable references from present and former employers; would prefer an opening in employer's family, where having no occupation of his time; is a thoroughly trusty man. Address A., Box 106 West 23d-st.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A PROTESTANT; a single man; thoroughly understands the proper care and treatment of horses; good reference from last employer; City or country. Address J. D., Box No. 125 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY AN EXPERIENCED man; married; no incumbrance; of good character; five years' last place; City or country; would like to go with his horses; and can be seen; Sixty district, in the country. Address D. E., Box No. 48 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE man; thoroughly understands his business; good reference; City or country; would like to go to the country for the Summer. Address J. H., care Dr. Gatchell, 7 E. 17th-st.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN; FIRST-class references; as tandem driver; good groom; private stable; for three days.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE MAN AS COACHMAN; can come well recommended from both present and former employers; understands his business; willing and obliging. Call or address 1 E., 1 Ave.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN; MIDdle-aged; good experience; has lived long with different families, who will recommend him. Can be seen, for two or three days, at No. 30 West 34th-st.

COACHMAN.—GROOM.—BY TWO SINGLE young men; references. Call or address No. 149 West 26th-st.

COACHMAN.—FOUR YEARS' REFERENCE from present place. Apply at No. 51 East 42d-st.

FARMERS.—BY A THOROUGHLY PRACTICAL working farmer, who has had charge of a large farm on Long Island the past 16 years, and understands the care of all kinds of crops and stock; wife is good dairy-woman; no children; best of references. Call or address E. F. Farmer, No. 97 Broadway, in stock-room.

GARDENER AND FARMER.—BY A GERMAN (single man); understands all branches of the business, including care of cattle; competent to lay out grounds; is used to good farming; best City references. Call or address No. 109 West 26th-st.

GARDENER.—AS FIRST-CLASS GARDENER IN a private family; understands his business in all its branches; references; single and temperate. Address E. R., No. 126 Nassau-st., rear tenement.

GROOM.—BY A YOUNG MAN; THOROUGHLY understands his business in all its branches; first-class City reference. Call or address J. C., No. 34 East 24th-st., private stable.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A PROTESTANT YOUNG man as general man in a private family; is good and obliging; no objection to the country. Call or address present employer's, No. 11 West 42d-st.

WAITER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH waiter; in a private family; no objection to the country; first-class City reference. Address C. B., Box No. 288 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

WAITER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS WAITERMAN; good English waiter; highly; very; Wednesday; reference. Call or address C. C., No. 76 7th-st.

HELP WANTED.

A.—WANTED—A RELIABLE PROTESTANT FEMALE of 25 to assist in work for a small family; good wages and a good home to the right person. Apply MONDAY, MAY 17, NO. 18 WEST 19TH-ST., 1st floor.

CANVASSERS WANTED FOR THE CLEMENT'S Roll-up Spring Bed; over 5,000 in use in New-York. Nos. 5 and 7 East 4th-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN GIRL WITH BEST ACcent, who plays on piano, to take care of a little girl of 3 years and to direct her playing on the piano. Address H., Box No. 318 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,238 Broadway.

WANTED—FOR GENERAL HOUSE-WORK IN A family of three, a tidy, cheerful girl who understands her business; good home for the right kind of a girl. Address B., M., 63 Murray-st., or No. 340 East 17th-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MAN AND WIFE; the man to take charge of a gentleman's house for five months; wife must be competent to clean it in the fall; no children; both must have references. Apply at No. 34 West 13th-st., Monday.

A LADY DESIRES AN EXPERIENCED nurse; good; to take charge of her boy; best of kind. Address, with unquestionable references, ALPHA, N. Post Office, Box 3,000 City.

A YOUNG MAN WANTED TO ASSIST IN AN office; must be quick at figures; good penmanship; good references. Address A. F. C., Box No. 178 Times Office.

A CARRIAGE SMITH'S HELPER. APPLY A. W. LANDRETH, Camden.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR TRUCKING GOVERNMENT STORES.

SECRET SERVICE DIVISION, Office, Hoover's Ave., Corner of Wall and Pearl-sts., New-York City, May 10, 1880.

SEALED PROPOSALS in triplicate, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at the office of the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., until 12 o'clock M. on the 24th day of May, 1880, for the transportation of Molasses for the Trucking of the Government Stores, from the 1st day of July, 1880, to the 30th of June, 1881, and from the 1st day of July, 1881, to the 30th of June, 1882, at the following rates:

Proposals must state the price per hogshead load of fifty gallons, per barrel of forty gallons, per barrel of thirty gallons, per half barrel of twenty gallons, per quarter barrel of ten gallons, per eighth barrel of five gallons, per sixth barrel of four gallons, per tierce of forty-two gallons, per half tierce of twenty-one gallons, per quarter tierce of ten gallons, per eighth tierce of five gallons, per half pipe of one hundred gallons, per pipe of one hundred gallons, per half puncheon of one hundred and twenty-five gallons, per puncheon of one hundred and twenty-five gallons, per half hogshead of one hundred and twenty-five gallons, per hogshead of one hundred and twenty-five gallons, per half pipe of one hundred and twenty-five gallons, per pipe of one hundred and twenty-five

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

PRICES ASKED FOR PROVISIONS—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

Excellent lamb and veal may its now obtained in the markets, but there is still a considerable quantity of "hot veal" offered for sale by dishonest butchers. Choice fore-quarters of lamb are worth 20 cents per pound, hind-quarters 18 to 20, and chops 25. Prices asked for veal and other meats are the same as they have been for months past. Game is higher, with pheasants and wild ducks ranged at $1 to $2 per dozen; tame rabbits at $1 to $1 50, English snipe at $2 to $2 50, plover at $2, and sand snipe at 25 cents per dozen. Turkeys are now worth 18 to 18 cents per pound, and Long Island spring chickens 37 to 40 cents per pound.

Butter is lower; good qualities may now be bought in the markets and shops at 30 cents per pound, and inferior at 20.

Tomatoes are selling at 8 cents per quart; Bermuda onions, 10 to 12 per quart; old domestic onions, 10 to 12; Bermuda Irish potatoes, 40 per half peck, and new sweet potatoes, 20; cucumbers, 3 to 4 cents each; radishes, 1 to 2 cents per bunch; new white turnips, 12 cents per bunch; new carrots, 8 cents, and new beets, 10 cents per bunch, and asparagus, 15 to 20 cents per bundle—the highest rate being for Cape Cod. Strawberries are from the south, supply from the south, and the fruit is in the main of poor quality. Pineas in the markets and hotels sell in for 15 to 40 cents per quart, according to size.

In the fruit stores the prices current for all kinds of fruit in season are as follows: Strawberries from Norfolk, per quart, 20 to 40 cents, and from Charleston, 25 to 30; Valencia oranges, 40 to 50 cents per dozen; ordinary to good Messina, 20 to 30, and choice Mandarin, per orange, 20 to 25; Malaga grapes, $1 50 to $2 50 per pound, and Malaga, 25 to 30; pineapples, 20 to 40 cents apiece; Bermudas, 25 to 30 cents per dozen; lemons, 25, and bananas, 50 cents per dozen; cocoanuts, 10 cents each; Spanish in the markets, 25 to 35 cents each. Apples are selling at the prices of last week, and the rates for other fruits estimated above of inferior quality are lower in the markets and on the streets than those given. The values of groceries are unaltered.

The market has been well supplied with all varieties of fish, salmon excepted. Striped bass, cod, and the fresh fish from the Chesapeake and North River, are in large quantities and very cheap; large fish at 40 cents, small at 18 cents; lobsters are now being caught in the Chesapeake, weighing from 1 pound up, and are worth 15 cents. The first bluefish from our own immediate coast was caught on Thursday last off Barnegat, which is earlier than has been known for many years. Salmon are scarce; reports from the Restigouche state that the ice in the bay still is close, and the chances are that the supply of provincial fish will be smaller than it was last year; a few salmon from the Penobscot, Bangor, a fine weighed 20 pounds; only one salmon came last week from the Connecticut River; mackerel are in good quantity, quite a catch having been made off Cape May; they are running better up to the worth 1 to 3 cents, according to size; shad have been fairly plenty, selling from 8 to 40 cents a pound. It is as yet too early to form an opinion as to the number of fish when compared with the catch of last season. A 9 pound shad was caught in the Delaware, Wednesday, and sold for $4. Quite remarkable as to size, weighing 10 pounds; worth from 12 to 15 cents. Spanish mackerel have come in in good time, there having been made several large captures; fish will weigh from 2 to 3 pounds; worth, according to size, 50 cents; large, 35 cents; medium, 25 cents; small, 15 cents. Halibut, 14 cents; haddock, 6 cents; cod from Nantucket, alive, 8 cents; kingfish, 12 cents; Black-fish, 12½ cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, 8 cents; eels, 12 cents; lobsters, according to size, 15 cents to 25 cents; soft clams, 50 to 75 cents per 100; white-fish, coming into competition with our own fresh fish, find no sale even at 8 cents; brook trout, Canadian, 50 cents; Long Island cultivated, $1, good demand; scarce for the season; smoked haddock, 10 cents; smoked salmon, 18 cents; dry cod, 7 cents; soft crabs, fair in size, from Virginia and Maryland, 50 cents to $1 50 a dozen; this coming week the first soft crabs ought to arrive from New-Jersey.

THE EATING OF THE CARP.

USE OF THE FRESH-WATER FISH OF THE FUTURE—HOW THE FIRST CARP WAS JUDGED IN NEW-YORK.

This title has an epic sound, like to "the forging of the sword" or "the launching of the ship," but since the fish in question was certainly the first true carp ever served in New-York, how it was cooked, and how it was eaten, are worth placing on record. The fish itself recalls those old monastic times when in England, just beyond the shadow of the cloister, good monks watched the carp sporting in their ponds and feeding amid the green water-lilies. As Bacham says, "Carp formed an unfailing supply of orthodox diet for Lent and meagre days, and was never wanting in larder or pond." Alas for Abbot and Prior there came with the Reformation emancipation from a forced diet, and with a new religion all the barriers which kept the carp within sacred precincts were broken down, the fish escaped, were no longer cared for, and *Cyprinus Carpio* became degenerate. It is absolutely certain that before this fish was brought over to this country, some four years ago, by the United States Fish Commissioner, we had no good carp in our waters. From time to time a few wretched fish, called carp through courtesy, were caught in the Hudson, which no one would eat. These certainly owed their origin to the gold fish. In time these fish had grown into large, coarse, scaly creatures, quite worthless as food. From some of these having been eaten, there arose an idea that all carp were so poor in flavor and as tasteless as these degenerate fish. Perhaps there is nothing in this world so difficult to overcome as a prejudice in regard to food. Give a fish or a dog a bad name, and it becomes up-hill work to reinstate them. Now, what can be a more dainty feeder than a carp? His favorite food is said lower. Think of a fish taking to perfection, which has been feeding on the lowest in the Potomac, from the Chesapeake and North River, are in large quantities and very cheap; large fish at 40 cents, small at 18 cents; lobsters are now being caught in the Chesapeake weighing from 1 pound up, and are worth 15 cents. The first blue-f

THE RUIN OF PORTO BELLO

ITS PAST GLORY AND PRESENT DECAY.

THE RICH SPANISH MART OF ALL AMERICA—ITS GLORY IN THE OLD DAYS—ITS SACK AND PILLAGE BY THE BUCCANEERS—THE MELANCHOLY RUINS OF PAST GRANDEUR.

Since the projection of the Panama Canal scheme by M. De Lesseps, much interest has been felt in everything concerning the isthmus, the history of which is so replete with romantic incident as it is sad through the records of oppression, rapacity, and ruin. But this canal project of M. De Lesseps is no new idea; it dates back to the reign of Philip II. of Spain, who was only prevented from carrying it into effect by the emptiness of an exchequer impoverished through the extravagant outlay for the fortifications of Panama and Porto Bello, of whose walls, when required to pay the immense sum of $70,000,000 for their construction, he inquired bitterly if they had been built of gold and silver. Not alone the depleted treasury prevented, but the jealousy of the Council of the Indies, combined with the machinations of the Jesuits, intervened, joined too, with the malarial climate, and the hardships of the task. The very engineer under whose superintendence the works at Porto Bello were reared—Juan Bapista, Antonelli—surveyed the route for Philip's pet scheme. Now, after more than 300 years, France takes up the abandoned project of Spain. During my late visit to the isthmus, I visited the various ruins, once the pride of Castile and Leon. I stood beneath the pearl-shelled spires of historic Panama, over which old Ancon looks haughtily down on the vast ocean that bathes its feet; I sketched the ruined tower of St. Jerome at ancient Panama, and at Acla recalled the shameful fate of him who suffered an unjust death on the very spot from which he had given to an ungrateful crown an unknown ocean and unbounded lands. Passing up the Chagres, from the dilapidated ramparts of Fort San Lorenzo, I pictured to myself the gallant resistance of its defenders, and wrote a "Requiescat" to their spirits with the powder still damp in the magazines, though stored there more than 200 years. But of all these ruins, none so excited my interest as did the ancient town of Porto Bello, the beautiful harbor of Columbus.

Porto Bello, the sea-port of the United States of Colombia, was, after Nombre de Dios, the earliest capital of Darien. It is 40 miles north of Panama, and about 25 miles east of Aspinwall, while Cartagena lies distant 248 miles. The interest which clings about this place is due chiefly to its past, belonging as it does to what should be styled the Roman period of isthmus history, to the golden days of the Castilian conquerors, and the later stirring times of the buccaneers. One of the first spots where Spanish power planted its foot, discovered and named by Columbus in 1502, settled by Nicuesa in 1510, made the capital city, when, by order of Philip II. the inhabitants of Nombre de Dios removed thither, under Don Iñigo de la Mota, in 1584, it rapidly became of the greatest commercial importance, being the chief sea-port of Tierra Firme, as Darien was then called. Its very name implying the beauty of its harbor, it was regarded with such favor by Philip II. that he sent out the celebrated engineer, Juan Baptista Antonelli, under whose superintendence were built the forts of Santiago de la Gloria on the south, on the north that of San Felipe de Todo Hierro, and opposite the city the Castle of San Geronimo, all of which were dismantled by Morgan in 1668, and destroyed when Admiral Vernon took the place in 1740, but rebuilt later by Don Ignacio De Sala, the celebrated engineer and Governor of Cartagena. Of these strong defenses the most-covered walls only remain. From ruined battlement and parapet, trees 20 feet and more in height are growing, while fashion and moss are grass-grown. No need of sentinels now, for no one comes to Porto Bello who can avoid it, so unhealthy is its climate and dead its trade. Attaining its full growth during the commerce with the galleons, the reputation of its great wealth rendered it a cynosure for the envious eyes of rival nations, the goal of the buccaneer, and the prey of the freebooter. Drake, Morgan, Vernon in turn assailed, sacked, and destroyed it, and, notwithstanding the repairs of De Sala, its glory had departed forever. Making Aspinwall our point of departure, we secured a small boat, and skirting a surf-beaten shore, down so whose edge the luxuriant tropical vegetation swept, passed round a headland of overflowing verdure, that the landscape seemed a beautiful kaleidoscope, endless and ever varying. Dense masses of undergrowth, in places, lined the coast, through which towered the forest giants, the huge cedro and sapabe, the calabash and cocoa-nut, around whose trunks parasitic vines clung in great numbers, weaving gorgeous chaplets, yet, Delilah-like, embracing to destroy. Here and there a little bay set into the land, and in the black and sleepy waters alligators and turtles found a pleasant resting place, while monkeys and parrots chattered unceasingly among the trees. At times the swamps disappeared, and a clear stretch of shore swept down to the water, dotted with groves of trees, while speeding cascades fell from the rocky sides of the mountain slope. In the background towered the Cordilleras, while the blue waves of the Caribbean washed the shore. Sometimes a Chiriqui hut peeped out from the embowering foliage, while we passed not a few native bongoes with Indians catching fish, an article which forms one of the chief staples in the domestic trade of Aspinwall. The harbor of Porto Bello justifies its name. Three quarters of a mile in width, deep and secure, lined on both sides by ruined fortifications, its mouth is so overgrown with vegetation that one would almost pass it by unobserved. Here and there through the foliage can be seen immense masses of masonry work, with towers and walls, seemingly as perfect as when cannons and watch-towers, as when Morgan and Vernon paid their devastating visits to the unfortunate town. Porto-Bello of the present is less than one-tenth as large as Porto-Bello of the past. One can judge of what the place must have been from the huge stone Custom-house, the cathedral and churches, all built in the sixteenth century, and very dilapidated. The town lies on a slope of a mountain surrounding the port, and contains to-day little more than 200 inhabitants, chiefly negroes and mulattoes, with scarcely any whites. One long street passes through the place, at the eastern extremity of which is the paved mule road which led to Panama in the olden time. In some places this road is still in an excellent state of preservation, although in others all traces of it are swept away. Formerly, in the prosperous days of Spanish wealth, this quarter was one of the most populous portions of the town. Here were many handsome residences, which, when the galleons were in port, were generally rented to their Captains and officers, and to the merchants of Peru, Cartagena, and Panama, who congregated at Porto-Bello for the periodical fair. One or two old buildings, or rather their foundations, remain, on which are reared negro huts, while on the moist pavements legions of toads make merry. I say "moist," for deluging rains are frequent, after which the streets are flooded with streams flowing down the mountain sides. In this then fashionable quarter houses rented during fair-time for $6,000 and $8,000, while a moderate-sized parlor and bedroom could not be obtained for less than $3,000, so vast was the concourse of people assembled on the occasion and great the demand for accommodations. Where now filthy, loin-girded negroes loll, half-drunken, in wretched thatched huts, then gaily-dressed Signoras carried on flirtations from flower-wreathed balconies with gallant Capitanos, or listened wonderingly to their tales of adventure on the Spanish Main. In the centre of the town is the ancient Custom-house.

Turning from the public square, where forest trees and rank vegetation hold the place of booth and merchandise, and where Castilian Caballeros have given place to filthy mulattoes and such little half-breeds, I glanced down the street to its furthest extremity, where the road stretches away from the city toward the mountain. There, at its starting point, still stands a large iron cross, mounted on a massive stone foundation. On every side of the cross are little niches, in which travellers on the verge of starting on their dangerous journey were accustomed to place votive offerings. Some few negroes were paying their devotions there as I looked; in some of the niches were burning lighted tapers held by small shells filled with cocoa-nut oil, while tawdry ornaments of glass beads and paper had evidently been offered at this still sacred shrine. The lavish expenditure of the Spanish Court, and the great offerings of the ancient splendor of those earlier days, with their richly-caparisoned mule teams and their gallant riders, who once passed to lay here their tribute of gold and jewels and say a parting orison, stand by in the ruined cathedral, bearing the antique of its former beauty. All the gilded decorations have been destroyed and therefore rifled of whatever of value is contained, but some of the curious carving yet remains—the marble cartouches and the frescoed walls. Two or three bells still hang in the dilapidated tower, but the rest lie half buried at its base. From these bells the notes of warning rang when Morgan began that terrific attack that ended in the sack and ruin of the city in 1668. While the cannon thundered from fort and castle, their wild, shrill peal sounded clear and high amid the frightful tumult, summoning all for the general defense. At the other extremity of the street stands the dismantled fort of Todo Hierro, half hidden by the enveloping foliage of the huge trees that have taken root in and within its walls. Here Morgan began his attack. He had long had his eye on this point, the fame of whose great wealth attracted, while the strength of its fortifications seemed to render an assault almost madness. Under cover of midnight the bold buccaneers crept up to the very walls. Before the startled sentinel had time to sound the warning "alerte," he was overpowered and brought to Morgan, who wrung from him valuable information that led to the capture of the city. Then the attack began. The roar of cannon and crash of firearms awakened the slumbering town. From the beginning the buccaneers had the advantage. Soon the assault became conquest, and turned into slaughter. It was pitiless butchery. No quarter was given; the shrieks of women and children mutilated and tortured by the cruel soldiery rent the air. The Governor's castle held out to the last, the Governor himself never faltering for an instant. At length priests and nuns, torn from their cloisters, were forced to the van of the attack, bearing scaling-ladders, that thus they might draw the fire of the castle. Urged onward from the rear, they were mown down by their own friends, who did not dare to listen to their cries for mercy. When the Governor himself fell, covered with wounds, a panic seized his followers, and the city surrendered unconditionally. For several days riot and debauchery reigned among the buccaneers. The forts were dismantled, the cathedral and churches stripped, the wealth of Porto Bello plundered. At length, satiated with their brutal bacchanalia, Morgan and his men set sail for Jamaica, bearing with them their spoils, and leaving a heap of ruins where once had stood a beautiful and prosperous city. Porto Bello never recovered from that terrible sacking. It revived a little in time, but no sooner had the tide of prosperity begun to set toward it than down swooped the ravagers again, and under Admiral Vernon, in 1739, gave it the finishing stroke, capturing and dismantling it. Thus this gem of the coronet of Spain, torn from its setting, and trodden under foot by the marauders, has, with the decline of power in the parent country, sunk into utter ruin. Where once stretched an open, fertile country, with broad fields of vegetables and grain, with groves of cocoa-nuts and pines, where the toil and activity of man added beauty and usefulness to the gifts of nature, now, unpruned and ungarnered, her very fertility is her destruction, and her fertility, death. Decay and desolation are written everywhere. Against walls and towers that once stood in stately pride, now lean the wretched bamboo huts of the modern Porto Bellians, while the rich merchants of Castile and Leon have been superseded by a mongrel race, composed of the mingled blood of the negro, the native, and the Spaniard, who lounge away their lives amid the plenitude of nature's providing, without a thought of the past or a care for the future, content to exist as mere beneficiaries of the land.

Turning again to the cathedral, beneath whose tower I had been standing, I saw, near by, the ruins of a marble colonnade, some of its pillars fluted and decorated, still upright, and almost hidden in the luxuriant vegetation. Beyond is the Church of the Monks of San Juan de Dios, who have the hospital under their care. Both church and hospital are now almost completely decayed. In the distance towered the cloudy peaks of the far-off Cordilleras, while beyond the castle of Todo Hierro rose the giant form of Capira, spreading sentinel above the ancient road to Panama, peculiar not only from its rugged form and great height, but also in being the barometer of the country. The top is perpetually shrouded by a very thick cloud, and the saying here is: "*Colorse el porro Capira,*" (Capira has put on his nightcap,) for when the cloud descends, a storm is inevitable. Marking out the course of the ancient streets are rows of bamboo huts, generally of one story only, although a few, more pretentious, boast of a second floor, ascent to which is made by means of a notched pole for stairs—filthy dwellings, shared alike by human beings, animals, and fowls, chief among whom stalked the turkey-buzzard, the only useful creature there, performing the part of town scavenger. Of the native inhabitants, half were in a comatose condition, the result chiefly of liquor—the climate here, from its extremely debilitating effect inducing too free a use of spirituous beverages. The females appeared better, but that was not saying much. Dishevelled in dress, or, to speak more correctly, in a general state of "deshabille," moral and personal, and bearing all the marks of profligacy and abandonment, even the gaudy red and yellow flowers with which they sought to adorn their jetty locks or fluffy wool were only additional defects in their repulsive *tout ensemble*. Passing back through the regularly-paved central street, on both sides of which were the remains of ancient stone and marble buildings, now nearly covered with rank vegetation, I was nearly stifled by the heaviness of the perfumed air. Orange trees and odorous tropical flowers, mingling with huge gourds and palms, the delicate mimosa, and a tangled network of vines crowded the inclosures where formerly fountains played, and black-eyed Signoras lazily fanned themselves under awnings of silk and rich fabrics from the East. Reaching the terminus of the street, I stood at last within the solid arched entrance of Fort Todo Hierro, to me one of the chief points of interest, as here the last gallant stand was made when Morgan sacked the town. On either side the entrance rose the massive stone buttresses, surmounted by circular watch towers, pierced by narrow embrasures. Moss-covered now are the parapets where once those gallant defenders held their assailants at bay. The fortifications, of which Philip II. said, "they are strong as time, and such the defenses of our dominions need to be," though rebuilt in 1751 by De Sala, are crumbling and dilapidated. But even yet the solidity and massiveness of the mason-work excited my admiration and surprise. The walls at their base must have measured from 10 to 12 feet in thickness, while their height on the sea side was at least 40 feet. Inside the fort, the paved floor was in a good state of preservation. Being laid with cement, it presented the appearance of an immense solid stone, over which nature had woven her carpeting—a tangled mass of interlacing vines. Here and there through their leaves heaps of rust-covered cannon balls and shells could be seen scattered about or piled in pyramids. Passing up a stone inclined plane we reached the ramparts, around which, in melancholy state, a number of old Spanish guns were lying, with their decayed carriages a heap of dust beneath them. Some of these guns were brass pieces, of great calibre and beautiful workmanship. The metal of some was as smooth and polished to-day as if just cast. This was owing to the large amount of silver used in their manufacture. The fort is interlaced by a number of subterranean tunnels, handsomely arched and solidly cemented, leading to various chambers, also arched and cemented; dungeons, storehouses, and powder-magazine. In this last heaps of powder lay, thoroughly decomposed, and still damp, though over 300 years have passed since it had been stored there. Vampire bats, lizards, and reptiles of every description were now the sentries and guards of ruined Port Todo Hierro. Groups of trees waved their pennon-like branches from parapet and watch-tower, flaunting their green flags where once the *proud banner of Spain flapped defiance in the breeze*. Some of these trees displayed the most peculiar freaks of nature. One had taken root within a watch-tower, and bursting through the roof, attaining to immense size, had lowered aloft, inclosing in its giant arms several stones torn from the walls in its growth. Another had forced its way from the interior, through the outer walls, passing through one of the narrow embrasures, and then spreading to immense size. On either side of the embrasure the trunk was nearly as thick as a man's body, but where it had made its way the diameter was barely eighteen inches. Standing on the ramparts, I could see the quiet harbor with the native bongoes drawn up along the shore. Half a mile distant was the little cove where a moments stream fell in cascades into the spring known as "Columbus' Well." Here, it is said, in 1503, the great discoverer landed; and struck with the beauty of the place, named it, burying an anchor half its length in the sand, to mark the spot. Along the bay, the ruined fortifications of La Gloria and San Geronimo were visible through their green mantles, while the distant Cordilleras seemed to look down in scorn on this scene of weakness and ruin. There as my feet lay Porto Bello, once the golden key of Spanish possessions in the West, the great entrepôt of European commerce, the wealthiest mart in the world, ruined by its own greed, and abased by the inhabitants of its inhabitants, now a wretched collection of one-story huts, whose dwellers are dying out from the combined influences of idleness and malarial climate.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

GLADSTONE.

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE. A Biographical Sketch. By Rupert W. Lucy. New-York: Harper & Brothers. 1880.

In view of the recent turn of political events in England, the appearance of this number of the Half-Hour Series is opportune. A clear and interesting account of the career of the distinguished statesman is given in a very concise shape. Mr. Gladstone was born at Liverpool on the 29th of December, 1809. When about 12 years of age he entered the school at Eton, and became associated with Selwyn, afterward Bishop of Lichfield and missionary in New-Zealand, to whose splendid life his old schoolfellow recently paid a glowing tribute. In 1832 he placed his foot upon the first rung of the ladder of fame, obtaining a seat in the House of Commons through the influence of the Duke of Newcastle. His first political address was a characteristic indication of the political platform from which the great social and religious liberator sprung. It is given by Mr. Lucy as illustrating the argumentative power of his marvelously subtle mind. Mr. Gladstone's maiden speech in Parliament was made in defense of the domestic institution of slavery. This was a burning question at the time; and his views are naturally tinged by the circumstance that his father was the owner of numerous slaves in Demerara. In 1834 Sir Robert Peel offered him the post of Junior Lord of the Treasury. The year following he was installed in the office of Under Secretary for the Colonies, and lost no time in bringing in his first bill, so improve the condition of passengers in merchant vessels. The measure, however, failed, as shortly after the Ministry of which he was a member sustained a defeat upon the Irish Church bill, and was obliged to resign.

In 1853 Mr. Gladstone became Chancellor of the Exchequer, and delivered the first of what proved to be a long series of budget speeches unsurpassed in Parliamentary history, pouring forth a flood of oratory which made arithmetic astonishingly easy and gave an unaccustomed grace to statistics. It became clear that he could not only adorn the exposition of finance, but control its developments with a master hand. With the daring of genius, he positively increased taxation, chiefly by manipulation of the income tax, and was thereby enabled in a wholesale manner, that seemed scarcely less than magical, to reduce or absolutely abolish the duties on nearly 800 articles of commerce or daily use. In his capacity as Chancellor of the Exchequer he financed the Crimean War. When Lord Derby retired on the plea of ill-health, and Mr. Disraeli became Prime Minister, Mr. Gladstone's mind had reached the final point of conviction that the Irish Church might no longer be endured. He accordingly laid upon the table of the House a series of resolutions, the first of which roundly declared that, in the opinion of the House of Commons, it is necessary that the Church of Ireland should cease to exist as an establishment. Mr. Disraeli was obliged to resist, resorted to dissolution, and appealed to the country. The answer was sharp and unmistakable. The Liberals triumphed; and Mr. Gladstone found himself at the head of a large majority—a Prime Minister personally more powerful than any who had held the reins of state since the palmiest days of Sir Robert Peel. His Irish Church bill was passed by a majority of 118. The Irish Land bill followed, and the Elementary Education act and the Army Regulation bill. Not so happy, however, was the Irish University bill, which was thrown out by a coalition between the extreme Liberals and the watchful Conservatives. A majority of 31 in a House of 573 declared against the Government, whereupon Mr. Gladstone resigned. Mr. Disraeli was invited by the Queen to form a Ministry, but declined to hurry events. Mr. Gladstone returned to office; but he, his colleagues, and his policy began to be assailed from all sides. In January, 1874, just on the eve of the customary session, he dissolved Parliament. But there was no presage of victory in the call to battle. In his gloomiest moments he could not have anticipated the full depth of the reverse of fortune that awaited him at the poll. Mr. Gladstone retains at 70 remarkable physical strength and activity. He will outlit the youngest member of the House if the issue at stake requires his vote. He can speak for three hours at a stretch with unabating energy. His magnificent voice is true in tone, and as superior to fatigue as when first heard within the walls of the House. Mr. Lucy compares his life to one of Turner's pictures. He says:

"Our attention is arrested by details not always attractive. We see strong mannerisms, and marvel at what we call eccentricities. To posterity Mr. Gladstone's life will be as the tame picture regarded at due distance, the lurid colors softened, the exaggerated rounded and the masterpiece revealed in its incomparable excellence."

NEW BOOKS.

—*Recollections of Ober-Ammergau in 1871. Pott, Young & Co.*—A new edition of this little book, by Henry Nutcombe Oxenham, has been prepared to meet the demand of those who are arranging their plans of the coming Summer so as to include a sight of the celebrated "Passion Play," at Ober-Ammergau. It is reprinted from letters to the *Guardian*. The widely-read novel, "Quits," really introduced the Ober-Ammergau miracle-play to the world.

—*The Religious Mission of the Irish People. Catholic Publication Society.*—It is to be hoped that books like this, which is a companion, if not a consequence, of the recent movement among Catholics to encour age Irish immigrants to settle on farms, instead of herding together in the great cities, will do something to further the benevolent scheme. Dr. J. L. Spalding, Bishop of Peoria, writes in the interests of the Catholic Colonization Association of the United States, to advocate a redistribution of the chief Catholic population. He considers that the Irish are the most important element in the Catholic Church, and that their present surroundings and occupations are for the most part "a hindrance to the fulfillment of the mission which God has given to them."

—*Addresses on Homely and Religious Subjects. Dr. Hermann Barr, New-York, 1880. Printed by the Pupils of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum.*—This excellent book is composed of short addresses, compiled in a simple style, derived from Biblical texts, and has been used by Dr. Barr in his duties as the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. Apart from the intrinsic merit of the text, the typographical execution of the book, which has been entirely set up and printed by the pupils, would compare favorably with the best work produced in any noted printing establishment in the City. Among a great many things which our Jewish friends have accomplished in this orphan asylum, nothing has been wiser than to have added to the instruction the boys receive in shoe-making, that of printing. This book is not to be considered as a show sample of the boys' skill, because very creditable work for general purposes is turned out every day by these same lads.

—*Sophocles. D. Appleton & Co.*—Epic poetry, says Prof. Lewis Campbell, abounds with aids to the imagination. Situations are described, characters indicated, motives explained. Although the early epics were meant to be recited and not read, the only serious demand they make upon a reader is that of continuous attention. And if it sometimes requires an effort to realize the drift of lyric poetry, yet, when the single mood of feeling which has prompted the poet has been caught, he is sure to make himself understood. But drama, as the most concentrated and concrete form of imaginative creation, can never be fully presented in writing or in print. Prof. Campbell teaches Greek in the University of St. Andrews, and has made no concessions to popularity in this issue of John Richard Green's series of "Classical Writers." All is compact, terse, and learned. It forms an admirable text-book in aid of college men and others who are reading the Greek dramatists.

—*The Throat and its Functions, in Swallowing, Breathing, and the Production of the Voice.—Louis Elsberg, M. D. Illustrated. New-York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1880.*—This is a lecture written in an easy but comprehensive manner, embracing not only the anatomical details of the mouth, but of the throat. Though perfectly simple in itself when once understood, a large majority of those in the enjoyment of these quite necessary organs are lamentably ignorant of their functions. There is not one person in a hundred who could explain the different elements of speaking, the voice, the air tracks. If what is called the act of respiration ought to be better known, when we come to phonation, or the power of uniting vocal sounds, then there is somewhat more of complexity. Dr. Elsberg gives not only an excellent description of all the delicate machinery productive of sounds, but the illustrations help the text most wonderfully. Singers ought to find this little book useful, for there never was a vocalist who achieved success who did not possess some quite definite acquaintance with the character of those organs from whence the most divine of all sounds issue.

—*La Somnambule. Paris: Auguste Ghio, 1880.*—This is a pinchbeck imitation of the "scrofulous French novel." It is a mongrel work, having been written in English by an American, Mr. William Minturn, and then translated into bad French by Félix Gresilin, while its chief character is an English Curate, and the scene shifts from London to Paris as often as the necessities of the plot require. The author seeks in this book to maintain the theory that in certain diseased or abnormal conditions of the brain man has neither the consciousness nor the moral responsibility of his acts. The curate is brought into this irresponsible state through the use of opium, and then led into all sorts of debauchery and criminality, making the correct demeanor and pure professions of his sane and lucid moments seem like rank hypocrisy. There is no evidence that the writer of "Le Somnambule" has more than the rudest conception of the laws of the literary art. G. W. M. Reynolds seems to have been his model, if he had any. The immorality of his work may pass unreproved—it can harm no one. Mr. Minturn is very foolish to seek to rival the Parisian romance writers in their peculiar province of nastiness. His hybrid novel would never be called "scrofulous." It reminds one far more forcibly of that other disease which is said to have moved the Duke of Argyll to a generous act of practical philanthropy.

—*The Virginia Bohemians. Harper & Brothers.*—Two kinds of Bohemians figure in the new novel by John Estem Cooke, the inhabitants of a district in the neighborhood of the Blue Ridge, and the performers in a traveling circus which visits Virginia. Mr. Cooke is a Virginian, and writes in preference about Southerners. The character of General Lasselles is that of a "gentleman of the old school:"

"Personally, the General was a rather imposing, but a most agreeable, old gentleman. He was tall and gray-haired, with a face ruddy from good living; for his appetite was still excellent, and he drank wine at his dinner, as he had done throughout his life. He dressed in the old fashion, in a broadcloth coat and black satin waistcoat, with a lofty stock and standing shirt-collar. His vest his watch in his pantaloons pocket, and from the chain hung a bunch of seals, one of them a blood-stone, on which was the Lasselles coat of arms. He was not only a most courteous person to everybody, high and low, but his manner was easy-going, and put people in a good humor."

The circus Bohemians quarrel with their manager and settle in a deserted house, where they come in contact with the band of "moonshiners" which play picturesque roles in many of the stories of Mr. Cooke. In the end, Branne Elliot, a New-York youth, with a taste for hunting, loses his money, and at once marries Nellie Welles, the pretty daughter of the mountaineer Daddy Welles, who is at the head of the "moonshiners."

—*Life; its True Genesis. G. P. Putnam's Sons.*—The efforts to recondile the newer systems of evolution, as they are held by Lamarck, Darwin, Spencer, and others, with the actual word of the Bible, are increasing in number, rather than diminishing. Substitutes for their systems are also proposed. Mr. R. W. Wright thinks that he has found in the verse of the Septuagint, of which the translation is, "Whose germinal principle of life, each in itself after its kind, is upon the earth," the key to all former ambiguities and errors. He seeks to establish that the primordial germs of all living things, man alone excepted, are in themselves upon the earth, and that they severally make their appearance, each after its kind, whenever and wherever the necessary environing conditions exist. Mr. Wright appears to have built his theory on very slender foundations. His strongest argument, after that based upon his interpretation of the text of the Bible, consists in the fact, observed of forest growths, that different kinds of trees succeed each other upon the same spot without apparent explanation. In Northern Europe the oak is supposed to have succeeded the pine, the beech the oak. "Neither sprang from the other, nor did the 'selection of the fittest' have anything to do with the appearance or disappearance of either." Mr. Wright believes that the successive forest growths make their appearance spontaneously, that is, without the presence of natural seed, whenever the necessary conditions are favorable.

—*Studies of Irving. G. P. Putnam's Sons.*—Three essays on Washington Irving, by Charles Dudley Warner, William Cullen Bryant, and George Palmer Putnam. The first is the introduction written for the new "Geoffrey Crayon" edition of Irving's works; the second is the discourse delivered by Bryant before the New-York Historical Society in 1860; and the third is an article contributed to the *Atlantic Monthly* in the same year. Mr. Warner's essay is all that we may expect from so finished and charming a writer. He does not entirely surrender himself to admiration of Irving, but, after pointing out his possible limitations, dwells skillfully and gracefully on the beauties of his style, the originality of the works that made his fame, and the high moral grade of Irving's nature:

"He had little aggressiveness; he had a certain equable breadth of conception and clearness, without close analytic or critical power; internal calm was the necessary condition of his production, critical power chilled him, and the sunshine of approval was necessary to his literary work. This argues a want of virility, but when we consider his achievements, and the unique position he held in England and America for almost half a century, we begin to think that the element of genius has been left out of our calculation.

"No writer of his time had a better sense of literary form and proportion; he seems to have been born with this as with his style, for I find no direct evidence that his delicacy and imperfection due to account for either. His style, which is not an imitation of any, but yet has its affinities with that in vogue two centuries ago, and not with our style, (if we have any,) is in some of his books somewhat too highly polished and annoyingly melodious, but it is natural to the man. It does not weary, and it combines as many of the qualities that make what we call 'charm' in lighter literature as any in our tongue."

—*The Dangerous Classes of New-York, and Twenty Years' Work Among Them. Charles Loring Brace. Third edition, with addenda. New-York: Wynkoop & Hallenbeck. 1880.*—Within a very short time, Mr. Brace's book has passed through two editions, due entirely to that great interest the author has brought about in regard to that class which he has so carefully studied. Books of this character very often, while discussing ad nauseam the horrible, do more harm than good, but in this special work Mr. Brace has shown what are the best methods to be employed so as not to rid society of the vicious—an impossible task—but to prevent, in the beginning, children from becoming the pariahs of society. Justice is tempered with mercy. No one, certainly, in this vast City is having than Mr. Brace, has represented more thoroughly the false sentimentalism which invariably lessens the chances of cure. He treats this social disease in a manly, Christian way, and with philosophical method. In the addenda may be found a most touching chapter, entitled "The Silent Workers," which tells of the lives of many but lately passed away who were zealous in the cause of the reformation of children, devoting to it their lives and their means. Mr. Brace pays a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Theodore Roosevelt. "He was of that class of men of whom no city possesses too many, least of all New-York. Fortune was for him a gift of God, to be used for all. Social position was only one implement to help him in all kinds of good causes. Courage, animation, love of pleasure, sociality, all under the Christian inspiration, flowed into one channel to give him greater influence in the service of Christ and humanity." Mr. Brace's book commends itself in every way to the attention of those who have at heart the welfare of New-York.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 3 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.064 inches; maximum, at 9 A. M. May 11, 30.316 inches; minimum, at 3 P. M. May 12, 29.793 inches. Range, .523 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 62.7°; maximum, at 12 M. May 12, 76°; minimum, at 4 A. M. May 15, 49°. Range, 27° Humidity—Mean, 64.4°. Rainfall, 1.37 inches. Prevailing wind, N.E. Total movement of the wind, 1,337 miles. No rain this week.

PROMOTING THE BEAUTIFUL

WORK OF THE SOCIETY OF DECORATIVE ART.

NO CHARITY, BUT AN UNDERTAKING TO FOSTER THE WOMEN'S WORK—SOME OF THE OBJECTS—CREATING A TASTE FOR ARTISTIC DECORATIONS.

Art should be considered at times in a utilitarian, common-sense manner. Wordy expatiations in regard to that lofty sphere to which art carries an emotional devotee sometimes make the votary forget how much of toil and trouble enter into the making of anything that is beautiful. We see pictures in ateliers, vases in collections, embroidered curtains hanging on windows, and scarce appreciate the up-hill work which has perfected them. It is true, we pay our money for artistic objects, and then, by some process of mental calculation, divide the sum disbursed pretty much as follows: So much for sheer hand-toil and so much for brain-work. The first is fairly defined, but the second is vague. Still, it is the combination of both that has made the object purchased fully worth the money expended. Art, then, has a certain fixed valuation, and hence it is a commodity bringing bread and butter to men and women, and since there are certain things in art which woman can do better than man, would it not be a wise thing, a most humane one, if a school of instruction could be founded whose that delicacy of manipulation which women possess could be made to express itself more wisely, and, therefore, become more profitable?

If it is only in needle-work—"a woman weaving her thoughts in lawn"—she produces something artistic in its simplicity. Give this woman, if she be the least endowed, a few plain ideas of form, of color, (for she is wonderfully intuitive,) and her work rises speedily to a higher plane, and she does more than simply embroider; she produces artistic decorations, which, if they do not make her famous, at least repay her toil somewhat. Needle-work is cited as being that occupation which all women learn, but if the lesson of good art be implanted, greater things may be hoped for. Good and great art follows this canon. Art comes from below, not from on top. It is the common things of life which surround us—our cups, our saucers, our table-linen—which, when shapely and of proper design, lead up to the great picture, the immortal statue. It is, then, in primary art—an art which can support itself, and that can work and find food to eat—that the solution of the problem lies. It is just for a purpose of this kind that the Society of Decorative Art owes its foundation, and it is successful—exceptionally successful—because it has laid down for its government some very simple and matter-of-fact rules. Art is degraded when it is eleemosynary. It had better perish than go begging. If skill, combined with good hard work, is not encouraging, it must support itself. A woman, say, wants to gain her livelihood by art, and has vague conceptions of what art is. If she is wise and has some amount of confidence in those who are willing to instruct her, she abides by the rules of some school, and that is one of the rules of the society. Now, this feminine world of ours in America, with a wretched grounding of Berlin work, and a maddening development toward quilt-making, had not the faintest conception of what was true domestic art. The unprecedling simplicity of our revered ancestral grandmothers had nothing arrogant about it when compared with those miracles of mechanical patience on screens which maddened the beholder. There is a wise rule of this society, which, although doing all it can to dispose of anything which has merit, nevertheless exacts that no object shall be judged beforehand as worthy of being received. The society rightly takes the position of a Grand Jury, dismisses the things that are trifling or out of place, or not in accord with good art, and does not admit them. This may at first seem hard, but it is justice tempered with mercy. It does not forget that on the mantelpiece, or hall, or embroidery, or panel, or cup, there has been placed patient toil, and that, perhaps, the scrawl of ugly silk or the splotch of false color has been tempered by tears. When the society does is to send with the object returned the reasons why it does not suit, with, if possible, a few words of advice. Thus, "Do this; try that. If you do not know, we will endeavor to explain." Strange to say, this instruction, often by letter, is kindly taken. With this end in view, innumerable letters are written, and it is happy that some industrious women, with indomitable patience, having failed and tried again and failed, has at last succeeded, and by her artistic work has finally gained a livelihood. Now, for a positive description of the Society of Decorative Art as it exists.

It now occupies, a fairly good house, at No. 24 East Nineteenth-street, and, having grown much of late, has rented a portion of an adjacent building. Down stairs, in the drawing-rooms, there are exposed a number of artistic objects. Here are pottery, cups, saucers, decorated fans, fire-screens, plaques, and screens decorated in all the prevailing styles. Some are Japanese, and strongly so; others are realistic in ornamentation. The feeble and puny seem, under proper selection—an artistic stirpiculture possibly—to have been weeded out. This sensibility to the ugly, however, shows that the weak and the limp in woman's art efforts are no longer *à la mode*. It is the utilitarian idea that comes in here. Possibly letters have been written to some one, maybe, to buy a vase. "Your vase! Why, I can sell it we kept it five years. It is too feeble. We don't want soft, flossy things now a days. Paint, if you can, a ripe orange or a sunflower, and possibly we can find a purchaser." But then, as if in antithesis to this there are many dainty bits of work. Here, on a panel, is a branch with its withered leaves, frail, brittle things, that a whirl of the wind would scatter, all brown and russet, crisp in outline, and showing artistic feeling. Here, also, is some superb drapery in silks, plush, and crewels. This hanging is the work of a lady in Albany. A sketch has been taken from great big, vigorous grape-vine leaves, with clusters of round, rich fruit, as strong and lusty as can be, and the effect is as good. If not better, than the crack Kensington work. Right alongside of it, as if by contrast, is a yellow strip of dark brown yellow, from out of the buttercups are strewn. It is a brush this time, and not a needle, that has done the work. Along the border runs a little picture of children playing, as true and quaint as if Walter Crane had put them there. Another piece, a pretty bit of Irish lace—of lace—sent to the society for sale by some Irish farmers' wives, the proceeds to be spent for the famine fund. Then there are numberless articles of table, toilet, and bedroom use. Here, a bed is tucked and with intricate patterns—and with fine lace designs on them, the scene of needle tracery. The lower floor is devoted to the sales of objects sent to the society. Up stairs more is to be seen. Under glass hang the *portières*, the work of Mr. Tiffany and Mrs. Wheeler, of which the former is a marvel of delicate, tasteful design and appropriate work. But not less admirable is a hanging, the design by Mr. Samuel Coleman. Here silk and worsted, with a real mosaic of plush, make a complete piece of work. On top, in Japanese style, by a flock of swallows. Mr. Vanderbilt is the purchaser of this hanging. Alongside is another textile creation, a big, massive *portière*, with its centre in the Persian style, and crowned with arched ornamentations. The design is by Mr. Lockwood De Forest, and this, with the hanging, have all been made by the workers of the society. It is not alone that the work is good, but it seems to recognition as true, positive, decorative art.

The society is not only creative, but it takes upon itself a restorative function. Had you a gobelin that hung in rags, and had a tendency toward rotten, there is a skillfully enough in the society to take the dilapidated fragments and to mend them. Here is a department where those who want artistic material in woolens or crewels, true tapestry threads, can buy what they want. There are busy workers here. That table-cloth of linen to be done worse for the humorsome dog, and will have the served on it some day in Denmark, for an order comes from there. Then there is a library. It is devoted to books in art. It is modest in size, but the books are well thumbed. Those volumes go all over the land, from Maine to Minnesota. Boston girls in the White Mountains write: "We have no opportunities to see anything artistic." Then a book is mailed to them, and the lending of it at 1 cent a day has more than paid the cost of transmission. Think of the honesty of the business, when but a single book has not been returned. We have said that the library is small. Are there not generous people enough in New-York who could send this society the books they desire? It is not an indiscriminate library that is wanted, but books on art, on decorative art, on industrial art, on modeling, etching, engraving, and the history of art are taught. Perhaps if the requirements of this excellent library were better known, and the great good that comes from lending these volumes were fully appreciated by the readers of The Times, the shelves in the library would be crowded. As work increased in the society a stamping department became necessary. Here, from the designs, by means of a machine, paper is perforated, and the lines transferred to the stuff. The boudoirom has a dozen women in it employed by the day busy in executing orders taken by the society. This does not represent a society dragging along in a depressed dawdling kind of way. It is something which has life and vigor and snap about it. It has an eye to art, and yet one to business. It must spend a good deal of money, and it looks rightly to the means and ways. It intends to open a class in Newport next month, to have a sales-room there, in the Travers Block, and to impart instruction, and to dispose of its goods. Say you have your house building, not yet completed, in New-York, and you want a Morris hanging for Autumn. You might at Newport make all the necessary arrangements for the decoration of your drawing-room, and the society would be prepared to attend to all your exacting taste might demand. Remember this is not in the least speculative, but positive. Although this society is composed of the best ladies in the land, it looks to business and it means it. It is not for greed that all these affairs are carried out, but that the society may educate women to take care of themselves. This Fall the society will have a loan exhibition of ancient and old embroideries, with old silver, to be held in the Academy of Design, and it is to be hoped that those having any precious heirlooms will notify the President in good time of their will

CITY REAL ESTATE.

MADISON-AV., NEAR 26TH-ST.—FOR sale, an elegant modern dwelling house, tastefully finished, and in superb order throughout; fine open rear. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

FOR SALE—ON EAST 57TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON-AVS.—Elegant, full-size high-stoop dwelling, with full enclosed stable; can be purchased cheaper than any other house in this exceptionally first-class locality. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH-AVS.—For sale, on account of the st. the corner house adjoined, an especially attractive full-size house, with stainedwood dining-room and butler's pantry attached; can be purchased on very favorable terms. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

A MAGNIFICENT WATER-FRONT FOR SALE!!!—100 feet of frontage by 800 feet in bulkhead line, with privilege of extending piers 600 feet beyond; average of depth of water over 20 feet; right in New-York Harbor, being, indeed, the finest and largest water-front now left for sale in the city. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE FOLLOWING new and elegant houses on Lenox Hill, now the most desirable location, and at moderate prices: No. 27 West 70 East 67th-st. No. 40 East 66 East 68th-st. Corner of Park-av. and 68th-st. Apply to A. J. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway, or G. E. POOLEY, No. 1,136 Broadway.

TO CLOSE AN ESTATE. FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE, [illegible] in central Lexington Place; terms to suit. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., 38 Pine-st. or 661 6th-av.

RIVERSIDE-AVENUE. 42 ENTIRE BLOCK FOR SALE. Splendid main and side st. High ground, free of rock, and one of the finest views on the drive. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

NO. 15 EAST 64TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV. Exquisite brand new medium-size dwelling; new plans, new finish, new design; exquisite dining-room and butler's pantry on plan of Delmonico's extra well built; possession immediate and a decided bargain. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

WEST 104TH-ST., NEAR 8TH-AV.—FOR sale, a full-size four-story brown-stone front house, newly finished, and in perfect order throughout. Particulars of ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, No. 7 Pine-st.

A FINE FULL-SIZE EXTENSION HOUSE, [illegible] locality (for sale very cheap). V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway.

TWENTY-FIRST-ST., 200 FEET EAST OF 7TH-AV., for sale at $28 per ft. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,136 Broadway.

RIVERSIDE-AV.—TWO FRONTS, 75TH TO 76TH-ST., for sale. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

THREE LOTS ON THE RIVERSIDE DRIVE, fast going off. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

PORTER & CO., NO. 176 EAST 126TH-ST.—HARLEM property; improved and unimproved.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

ELBRIDGE T. GERRY, Auctioneer. AUCTION SALE OF 45 CITY LOTS. Adrian H. Muller & Son will sell at Auction, MONDAY, MAY 17, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Executors, to a GENTLEMAN NOW RESIDING IN EUROPE, viz.: [illegible] Lease, Rent, Sell or Exchange Real Estate, Collect Rents, Care for Property, Insure Against Fire, Place Mortgages, Negotiate Loans, Attend to Business Generally, Throughout Europe, Address Lock Box 773, Paris, France.

COUNTRY HOUSES TO LET.

A HOME YOU WILL MUCH ENJOY, in New-Jersey, most beautiful, healthful, quickly and comfortably accessible to the City by rail, shopping, Entertainments, &c., from market, Midland Commutation tickets from Wallack, Jacobsen's Theatre, and Sixth-st., 70 cents per trip. Apply to Dr. [illegible] Water, &c., [illegible] Broadway, Room C.

AT HAWTHORNE BEACH, ON THE SOUND, one mile from Port Chester Depot, on the New-Haven Railroad, one hour from Grand Central Depot, two newly fitted and fully furnished cottages, containing 12 rooms each, to let for the Summer season; price $300 and $350 each. Fine white sand beach, [illegible] Address V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway, Room 8.

"THE CASTLE," AT TARRYTOWN ON the Hudson, to rent, fully furnished, for season or year, embracing every capability of a gentleman's country residence. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., 38 Pine-st. or 661 5th-av.

A VERY DESIRABLE COUNTRY SEAT, river front, at New-Hamburg on the Hudson, [illegible] hours from New-York. Location high with beautiful views, [illegible] Address V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway.

TO RENT—A PARTLY FURNISHED DETACHED [illegible] Address DARIEN, real estate, Stamford, Conn.

A NICE NEW SUMMER COTTAGE TO LET, furnished, for family use; pleasant drive, a splendid [illegible] Address V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway.

$200 PER MONTH—THREE MONTHS—Brick five rooms; shade, garden; cow, hens; stables; [illegible] Address V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway.

A SUBURBAN FURNISHED RESIDENCE on Hudson River, Hudson, desirable for rent, sale, or exchange; one at a bargain. POOLEY & EDDY, 1,136 Broadway, corner 26th-st.

COTTAGE TO LET—VANDERBILT LANDING, half acre, with fruit and shade trees; desirable and healthy. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., 3 Pine-st. and 1,136 Broadway.

TO RENT—AT ENGLEWOOD, N. J., FURNISHED [illegible] Address E. H., Box No. 178 Times Office.

TO RENT—AT PELHAM ON THE SOUND, A WELL-furnished stone house; modern conveniences; gardener and cow; for the season or a portion thereof. J. H. BILLER, No. 3 Pine-st.

LOVELY COUNTRY HOME, FURNISHED, 24 [illegible] Carrier No. 14, Woodside, N. Y.

TO LET—A FURNISHED COTTAGE AT THE HUDSON, opposite Dobb's Ferry; [illegible] Agnew's place. OWNER, No. 40 Pine-st.

NEWPORT, R. I.—GEN. SHERMAN'S VILLA—Apartments secured on application to Mrs. FLAGG, No. 306 Lexington-av.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

A MAN AND WIFE (NO CHOICE HABITS) would like a furnished house to open for the Summer; a number of years' experience; both trustworthy and responsible; as references will show. Address Cleanliness, Box No. 3[illegible] Times Up-town Office, No. 1,308 Broadway.

A MAN AND WIFE WANT THE CARE OF a house to rent for during the Summer, or new houses to rent; best references given. For particulars inquire at Horton's, 60th-st. and 4th-av.

A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE WISH A house to rent for during the Summer, or new houses to rent; best references given. For particulars inquire at Horton's, 60th-st. and 4th-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$5,000 INVESTED IN A FULLY ESTABLISHED [illegible] Address V. K. STEVENSON, No. 171 Broadway.

A NEW HOTEL BUILDING IS GREATLY [illegible] will pay a good 30 per cent. profit. Inquire at Room 1, 1 Pine-st., or 1,136 Broadway, Sundays and Mondays only.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

GRATES AND FENDERS. The largest manufacturers of low and half-low grates for old chimneys; hard coal open fire-blocks, with [illegible] Also a full line of [illegible] Estimates given to builders, contractors and architects. MOWBRAY & CO., 1,136 Broadway, Nos. 261 and 263 Canal-st., New-York.

ELECTIONS.

Office of the Brooklyn and Jamaica Plank Road Company, 1,136 Broadway, New-York, May 13, 1880. AT A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE BROOKLYN AND JAMAICA PLANK ROAD COMPANY, held at the office of the company in the city of New-York, on Tuesday, the 11th inst., the following-named gentlemen were elected managers for the ensuing year: [illegible] And at a meeting of the Board of Managers, held this day, [illegible] was unanimously elected President. By order of the Board. GEORGE I. HAIGHT, Secretary.

NEW-YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, NEW-YORK, May 10, 1880. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of managers and election of officers and Directors of the institution will be held at the Institution, Washington Heights, on TUESDAY AFTERNOON, May 18, at 2 o'clock. There will be for exhibition of pupils on the premises, which life-members are entitled to be free to witness. The Hudson River Railroad will convey members to the grounds of the institution. A train leaves Thirteenth-street station at 1 p. m. and returning, will leave the Institution at 5 p. m. THEODORE M. ADAMS, Secretary.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY, 218 Fifth-st. and Cedar-st., New-York, May 11, 1880. THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company will be held at the office of the company, Fifth-st. and Cedar-st., New-York, on the 19th day of May, 1880, at 12 o'clock M., when the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting will take place. The books of the company will close at the office of the Union Trust Company, on Monday, the 17th of May, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will reopen on Tuesday, the 8th of May, 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M. By order of the Board of Directors. W. H. LANE, Secretary.

(Office of the New-Haven Railway Company, April 1, 1880.) THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders and bondholders of this company for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the company in Chicago, on THURSDAY, June 1, 1880, at 12 o'clock M. Transfer-books close April 1 and open June 2. F. L. TILLOTSON, Secretary.

(Northern Central and Hoosac Central.) ALBANY, N. Y., APRIL 11, 1880. THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this company for the election of Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the company in Columbia, Ohio, on Wednesday, June 2 next, at 12 o'clock M. The polls will be open from 11 o'clock A. M. until 2 o'clock P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from May 21 to June 2, inclusive. GORDON MOORE, Secretary.

(Office of the New-York Mutual Gas-Light Company, 1,136 Broadway, New-York, May 6, 1880.) THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this company for the election of Directors and for such other business as may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the company, on Tuesday, May 18, next, between the hours of 11 and 1 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from May 9 to 18, inclusive. By order of the Board. CHARLES PLACE, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

New-York, Lake Erie and Western R. R. Co., TREASURER'S OFFICE, No. 137 Wall-st., New-York, May 10, 1880. NOTICE. The coupons of the bonds of this company due June 1, 1880, will be paid on presentation on and after that date, at this office. Bonds upon which the payment of the 1st proximo, holders of bonds can deposit their coupons at this office for examination, accompanied by lists of numbers, or coupons numerically arranged, at any time after the 25th inst. R. W. SEBEDER, Treasurer.

THE FATHER MATHEW CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINING COMPANY has declared dividend No. 6 of THREE CENTS per share, payable at the office of LADLAW & CO., No. 14 Wall-st., on and after May 20, 1880, to all stock issued from the New-York agency, Texas Gulf, Mexico and the 15th and 16th issues, on the 30th inst. A. HEMME, President. THOS. WINSLOW, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, No. 59 BROADWAY, New-York, May 11, 1880. THE TRANSFER-BOOKS OF THIS COMpany will be closed from 3 o'clock P. M. May 19, to the morning of June 2. S. C. BABCOCK, Treasurer.

UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY. [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

Mining Trust Company, OFFICE, 115 BROADWAY, N.Y. [illegible] President. [illegible] Secretary. This Company is prepared to negotiate loans on all approved securities, such as the customary [illegible] and investments of funds, the custody and transfer of stocks, the payment of dividends, and will give special attention to consignments of bullion.

American Mining Stock Exchange, (Mining and assistant of the Mining Trust Company,) Exchange-rooms and offices, No. 15 Broadway, New-York. This Exchange will be opened as soon as the necessary arrangements are made. Stocks now in preparation for sale, consisting of Alaska, Big Bonanza, Bullion, Crown Point, Eureka Consolidated, Gold Hill, Hale and Norcross, Homestake, Independence, Jacket, Kentucky Belle, Mexican, Ophir, Potosi, Sierra Nevada, Silver Hill, Union Consolidated, Yellow Jacket, and others. Special attention given to consignments of bullion.

Kountze Brothers, BANKERS, NO. 120 BROADWAY, (Equitable Building) NEW-YORK. LETTERS OF CREDIT and Circular Notes Issued for the use of travelers in all parts of the world. Bills drawn on the Union Bank of London. Telegraphic transfers made to London, and to various points in the United States. Deposits received subject to check at sight, and interest allowed on balances. Government, gold, other bonds and investment securities bought and sold on commission.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON R. R. CO. 1st MTG. 6 PER CENT. CONSOLS, DUE 1905. Guaranteed by the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company. Interest payable MAY 1 and NOV. 1. Principal payable at maturity. Coupon bonds issued in denominations of $1,000 and $500. Registered bonds issued in denominations of $1,000 and multiples thereof. Interest payable quarterly

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS.

THE BONUS MRS. VAN DYKE PAID.

OFFICERS OF AN INSURANCE COMPANY WHO MADE USE OF THEIR OPPORTUNITIES.

Three mortgages, each for $6,000, made by Sarah A. Van Dyke in the Security Mutual Life Insurance Company were transferred by that corporation to the Universal Life Insurance Company. The latter corporation sought to foreclose the mortgages, and Mrs. Van Dyke set up the defense of usury. She showed on a trial before a Referee that although she applied to the Security Mutual for a loan of $18,000, she got only $10,000 for her own use, her agent having been permitted to allow $2,000 to go to Francis Clapp and Andrew H. Gill, President and Vice-President of the Security Mutual, as a bonus. The Referee decided that the transaction of usury was not good, but that money paid to the Security Mutual did not compute to the amount of the loan served out of the original loan of $10,000, and hence not responsible for the usury. Upon the decision of the Mrs. Van Dyke appealed. Upon the decision of the Referee, Mr. Van Dyke appeared. The Court of Appeals has just handed down a decision affirming the judgment of the Referee, but at the same time expressing regret that the case of Mrs. Van Dyke cannot be upheld. The opinion of the court says: "Judge cannot read the testimony in this case without coming to the conclusion that it is one in which Clapp, the President, and Gill, the Vice-President, took advantage of their positions as officers and trustees of the insurance company to pass the application for the loan to be increased from $10,000 to $18,000, with the intention of securing to themselves and another party the difference between those sums, and for that purpose they required the agent of the applicant, who was effecting the loan on her behalf, to procure 200 shares of worthless stock in a company called the Bartlett Reversible Sewing-machine Company, and can it be doubted that they consummated their intention, and actually received, in one form or another, the excess of $8,000 from the agent of the applicant as the purchase price for 200 shares of such stock, 100 of which were sold by Clapp, another 100 by Gill, and the third 100 by one Hyman, who, in connection with Clapp and Gill, was interested in the sewing-machine company. But the abuse of their trust for their private advantage does not necessarily stamp the transaction on the part of the company with usury, although, if the learned Referee had found, as a question of fact, that the agreement had been made in the form indicated we should have had little hesitation in holding the transaction to be the sole of its officers, although for their private advantage. Abuses of this character by the officers and trustees of moneyed corporations for their individual benefit cannot receive too severe reprobation at the hands of the court." The Universal Life was represented in the suit by Messrs. Alexander & Green, and the defendant, Mrs. Van Dyke, by Mr. George Wilcox.

WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER'S BONDS.

WHO STOLE THEM, AND THE LEGAL QUESTIONS GROWING OUT OF THE THEFT.

A young man named William A. Bushnell, employed in the law office of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, absconded in the Spring of 1878, and it was discovered that he had stolen United States bonds of the value of about $20,000 belonging to Mr. William Allen Butler. It was subsequently ascertained by Mr. Butler that Bushnell had used the bonds to secure margins for stock operations conducted on his behalf in Wall-street by his brother-in-law, Eugene Finck, and that Finck had received from Bushnell $6,618 of Mr. Butler's bond. Finck, in the Supreme Court, to recover the amount he had lost. The action was based on the ground that the defendant was a partner with Bushnell, participated with him in the use of the stolen bonds, and was therefore liable to the plaintiff for the full value of the bonds. The trial was had about a year ago, and Judge Lawrence directed the jury to bring in a verdict for the plaintiff for the full sum he claimed—$20,000 &c. The General Term has reversed the judgment of the lower court, and ordered a new trial of the cause. The opinion of the General Term, written by Judge Brady, doubts that the relations of Finck and Bushnell were those of a copartnership, but, assuming that they were, it declares that, under the evidence, Finck incurred no greater *liability to the plaintiff, Butler, than is measured by* the amount of money he received from Bushnell. It was declared on the trial that Bushnell paid Finck out of the profits of speculations, and then went into other ventures alone, and lost heavily in them. The truth of this statement is held by Judge Brady to have been a matter for the jury to determine. If it were true, he says, substantially, the defendant could not be held to be liable for the full amount of the plaintiff's losses, which were caused by Bushnell's theft of the bonds, of which Finck declared he had no knowledge—a declaration whose value the jury should also have been permitted to determine—and by the unsuccessfulness of Bushnell in his individual speculations. Judge Barrett concurs in the reversal of the judgment of the lower court, on the ground that the case should have been allowed to go to the jury to have the questions of fact determined, but he refrains from expressing a decided opinion as to the liability of Finck to the plaintiff. The plaintiff was represented by Mr. T. H. Hubbard, and the defendants by Mr. Algernon S. Sullivan.

S. J. TILDEN'S RAILROAD.

The newly-organized New-York, Ontario and Western Company entered into full possession of the property and franchises of the old New-York and Oswego Midland Railroad yesterday, the six months allowed to the original stockholders by law to redeem the road having expired on Friday at midnight. The road was purchased at a foreclosure sale on Nov. 14, last, for $4,600,000, by the bondholders, the principal one of whom is Gov. Tilden. A movement was made by the interior of the State which held a large proportion of the old stock, to redeem the road, but a compromise was effected with the bondholders. The new company has $7,000,000 in cash, derived from assessments, which, which to improve its purchase. It is proposed to put the road in good order and complete it to Oswego, when connection will be made with the West via the Lakes and the Wabash. Cars *From Middletown to Ellis City, the New-Jersey Midland Railroad, now in process of reorganization,* will probably be used, with ferry connections from Weehawken to Forty-second-street.

A GAS COMPANY'S CONTRACT.

The Municipal Gas-light Company made contracts to supply a number of householders and shop-keepers of the east side of the City with gas at the rate of $1 75 per 1,000 feet. In 1879 it notified its customers that it had transferred its mains to the New-York Gas-light Company, and that the latter corporation would supply them with gas for $2 25 per 1,000 feet. The Municipal Company then, and ever since has, refused to carry out its contracts. An alternative mandamus was granted by Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, commanding the corporation to fulfill its contract with James J. Coogan, of the Bowery, or to show cause on Thursday next why a peremptory mandamus should not be issued to it. This proceeding is to test the rights of the persons who agreed to patronize the Municipal Company, and its result will be awaited with much interest by many citizens.

A TEMPTATION TO ROBBERY.

The carelessness of employes intrusted with the closing of places of business was evinced yesterday by an examination of the Police returns, which showed that the following places had been found open by the Police during Friday night: Mann & Schlom's photograph gallery, No. 46 West Fourteenth-street; Simpson's bakery, No. 288 Bowery; the store No. 118 Elm-street; Purcell's liquor store, No. 168 Prince-street; the store No. 147 Spring-street; the grocery store No. 146 Division-street; Clark's bakery, No. 456 Grand-street; M. Peton's liquor store, No. 198 Rivington-street; the building No. 39 Cedar-street; the cellar of No. 33 Water-street, and the front door of No. 14 Liberty-street, No. 199 West Broadway, No. 80 Jay-street, No. 268 Canal-street, and No. 71 Beach-street.

SAMUEL H. PENDEXTER.

Samuel H. Pendexter, who for 22 years past has been a confidential head clerk and junior partner in the Wall-street banking-house of William & John O'Brien, died yesterday of consumption at his late residence, No. 115 East Thirty-third-street, aged 49 years. He was a native of Massachusetts, and leaves a widow.

LADIES!—DAMAGED BY WATER.

Commencing to-morrow we shall offer our entire stock of Ladies' and Misses' Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves and Lace, damaged by water in our store last Monday. The prices of all goods of this class will be the lowest ever known in New-York. The great sale will positively last but a short time. Put the new Invoices we will offer at half former prices. Ladies who have been in the habit of coming to Stern's for bargains in goods of this class will not be disappointed. Stern's, Cor. Fifth-ave. and 23d-st.

THE FUNNY LOT of Soft and Tufted Mattresses we received a few years ago lately proved to be Moth-proof. Prices reduced to close them out. Also, 1 case Tufted Mattresses, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, and 6 inches deep, now in your store, at the price, per doz., 1 yr., $18; per doz., 2 yr., $24; per doz., 3 yr., $27; per doz., 4 yr., $30; per doz., 5 yr., $36. Also, 1 case Soft Mattresses, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, and 6 inches deep, at $18 per doz